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SIR FRANCIS DRAKE

Robber
plundered the Silver
Spain
C. 1580

THE AGE OF DRAKE

(‘SEA DOG’ READERS)

EDITED

BY

L. W. LYDE, M.A.

AUTHOR OF ‘MAN IN MANY LANDS,’ ETC.

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PREFACE.

THE Prose of this volume is taken almost entirely from the delightful pages of Master Richard Hakluyt, 'Preacher and sometimes Student of Christ Church in Oxford'—with a few slight alterations of the text. For such of the Verse as is copyright, I have to thank Mr. Austin Dobson, Mr. Elkin Mathews, and Mr. Henry Newbolt,—Mr. Dobson for the "Ballad to Elizabeth," and Mr. Mathews and Mr. Newbolt for "Drake's Drum" (from *The Island Race*).

The object of the whole series is, perhaps, sufficiently summed up in the motto from Mr. Kipling's *Recessional*—

"LEST WE FORGET ;"

but the Hakluyt stories form a fascinating "centre of action" round which the history of the Tudor period can be grouped (cf. *Historical Summary*, p. 182), and the slightly antiquated language illustrates the origin of many idioms, the use of which is no longer obvious.

L. W. L.

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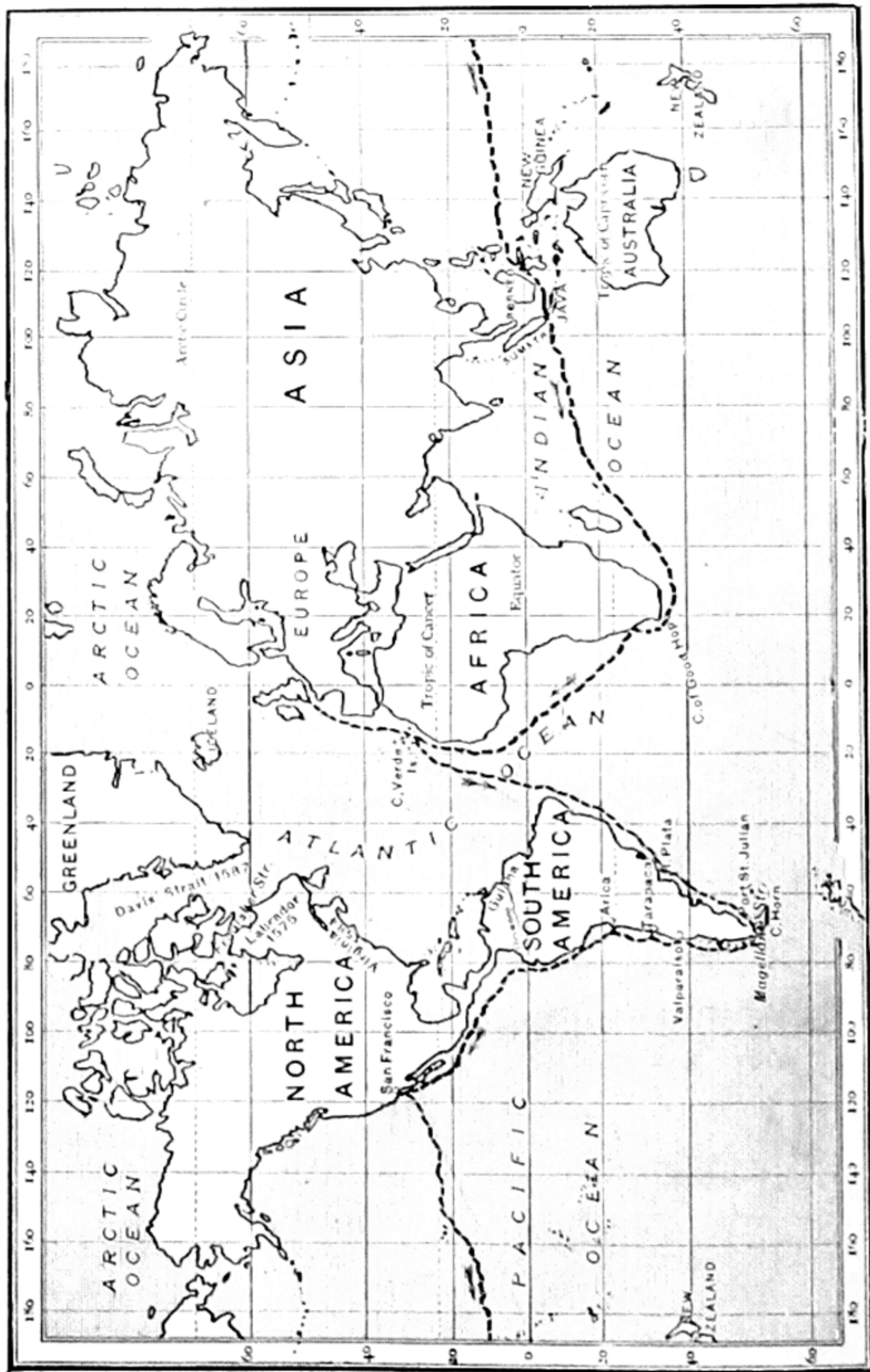
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MAP ILLUSTRATING DRAKE'S VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD.

INTRODUCTION.

“Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very Heaven !”

“THE spacious days of great Elizabeth” were the dawn of the British Empire, and their shame and their glory centre round the Massacre of St. Bartholomew’s and the Defeat of the Armada. The Reformation had given men religious liberty, and religious liberty roused the desire for political liberty; they had shed their blood for conscience sake, and were as willing to shed it for their country. The old days were dead—days of moral slavery to a foreign pope, and of national slavery to a foreign king; and the nameless horrors of the Holy Inquisition left its enemies no choice but death or victory.

Such a victory can be won only when every man plays his part, and plays it like a man. England was ruled by a Queen who, with all her faults, was queenly; blue blood and high rank were still prized, and were thought to entail obligations of knightly service; but the day had come when ‘the man in the street’ was also to have his chance—and he took it. Nearly all the heroes of the age sprang from the ranks of the people, their heroism expressed the

heart of the whole nation, and their names are household words across three centuries.

Surprise has often been expressed that, with such feeble instruments, they did so much ; and abuse has often been heaped on their recklessness, their cruelty, their lust for gold. Both the surprise and the abuse are natural, if not justifiable ; but both emphasize what is obvious or occasional, while they ignore the spirit of the English sailors at the time, and its wide-spread influence on the nation.

Many of the heroes were fierce, lawless, even bad men ; but all were brave, and all were inspired with a real burning belief. They believed in God, and they believed in the Devil ; God had to be served, and the Devil had to be fought ; they sometimes lived evil lives, but they always died noble deaths. In those days there were no old men—except of the ‘Polonius’ type.

To these men the service of God included the defence of the Protestant faith, of their Queen, and of their country ; and ‘the Devil’ included Popery and the Spaniards, which were more or less the same thing. Elizabeth was a tyrant, but she understood and loved her people ; she was a woman, and her life was threatened by Pope and Spaniard ; she was a Queen, but she would wave her handkerchief from her palace window to her sailors as they dropped down the Thames on their way to the unknown West. In spite of her fatal procrastination and her fanatical desire for peace, she did spend time, talents, and money freely for England and the English ; and, in return, her sailors made her the Mistress of the Sea.

This was done, too, without much national risk—at least, in the earlier years of her reign. Nearly all the ships were built and equipped by private enterprise at private cost; and, although Elizabeth generally supported them by every means in her power, she could deny—to the King of Spain and others who complained—official responsibility for their actions. This, of course, meant that the crews could sometimes be treated as pirates if they were caught, and Elizabeth actually told the King of Spain that he might so treat any whom he did catch. Her sailors knew this, and did not resent it in the least; but it made them exceedingly difficult to catch, for it was better to be shot in the heat of battle than to be hung in cold blood at the yard-arm.

On the other hand, it was perfectly certain that they would not be seriously reprimanded or punished by Elizabeth herself, and it was more than probable that they would be commended and even rewarded and defended by her. For instance, the Spanish ambassador bears witness that, when he ventured to hint that “things would come to the cannon, if Drake were not punished, she replied quietly in her most natural voice, as if she were telling a story, that if I used threats of that kind, she would fling me into a dungeon.” Like all the Tudors, she was brave; and, like all the Tudors, she had a keen eye to business. She loved the adventurers for their reckless courage in the face of enormous odds, and she cordially approved of the results of their daring plunder. Speaking to her troops on the eve of the

Armada, she said—"I am come among you, as you see, resolved, in the midst and heat of the battle, to live and die amongst you all"; and, at the same time, she was much gratified by receiving as the profit on the £8000 (of our money) which she had invested in Drake's voyage to Peru, a substantial return of about £90,000.

The almost incredible amount of plunder taken from the Spaniards during this epoch only emphasizes the courage, endurance, and seamanship of the English sailors; and it is the seamanship which is most wonderful, for the means at their command were in theory contemptible.

Their vessels, though very tiny, were so clumsy that it was nearly impossible to make them 'ply' against the wind; their cumbrous rig made it generally impossible to show any canvas above top-sails; their hulls were unsheathed except with pitch and tallow—"through which the worms do eat most grievously"—and therefore had to be constantly careened in long voyages; the meat was so much over-pickled that scurvy was terribly frequent and equally fatal; and the nautical instruments were so primitive that it was nearly impossible to *calculate* latitude accurately, or to *calculate* longitude at all.

The result was that these old 'Sea Dogs' had to rely entirely on themselves, and it was this that developed such extraordinary powers of seamanship; and, when one considers all the superstitions of the age, their courage is equally extraordinary. In undecked or half-decked cockle-shells of *ten tons* and upwards, they wandered to the four corners of the

earth, steering by a kind of sixth sense, and braving in faith all the creepy perils of mermaids, enchanted islands, and devilish monsters of the deep.

The wonderful seamanship, the reckless courage, and the incredible amount of plunder, have combined to throw over these men the glamour of piracy ; but it would be unjust and untrue to apply to them the name of pirate in all its full, detestable meaning. During the greater part of Drake's life Spain and England were nominally at peace, but Protestantism and Popery were always at war. The adventurers were pirates only in time of peace ; in time of war they at once became a Royal Navy, and on them the entire defence and even the existence of the country depended. The sea-ports of England were the strongholds of Protestantism, and the sailors had not forgotten the fires of Smithfield. As pirates, they loved plunder ; as Protestants, they loathed the Inquisition. And, when the Holy Office set the example by the stake and the rack, the Protestants—who were less fond of roasting their victims—retaliated by plunder and the gibbet.

It must also be remembered that, in those days, international relations were governed by laws very different from those which now prevail, especially in this matter of so-called piracy. For instance, it was recognized as a definite principle of international law that individuals might get redress from foreign nations by direct reprisals for any injuries deliberately inflicted ; and, so long as the injured person had obtained a commission from his sovereign, and did not actually invade a foreign country, he did not

involve that sovereign in any responsibility or in any danger of war ; nor could he himself be treated as a pirate. The only question was whether colonies were part of the 'foreign country,' or might be classed as 'commerce,' on which reprisals were lawful ; and Elizabeth chose to consider them the latter.

The glamour of the corsair life must, however, not be overlooked. Even now most of us, if we could have the choice, would rather have been a pirate captain than an Elizabethan Secretary of State ; we would rather have helped Drake to measure his Spanish prize-money 'in quart-bowls' than have preached Elizabeth's coronation sermon. And the glamour which still hovers round our White and Red Ensigns, gave a fatal attraction to the Black Flag, which added promise of illimitable wealth to the certainty of personal danger and a patriot's glory.

At the same time, practically all the considerations which appealed to the English, appealed also to the Spaniards ; they were brave, filled with religious fervour, and consumed by an insatiable thirst for gold. There must have been special causes, therefore, for the superiority of the English sailors. Something may, perhaps, have been due to the sturdier type of character encouraged by their Protestant creed ; but we must look mainly to the scene of their early training in seamanship. This was amid the world-famous tempests of the Bay of Biscay, where—with Rochelle as a base—they hovered for months on end to intercept Spanish vessels plying between Cadiz and Antwerp. Such a

service demanded that the vessels should be both speedy and seaworthy, and that their crews should be born and bred to ocean tides and storms. Henry the Eighth's wise patronage of the navy had led to the invention—by a Mr. Fletcher, of Rye—of a marvellous boat which could actually work to windward under sails trimmed fore and aft! And the shores of Devon and Cornwall, from which most of these Sea-Dogs came, are lapped by no tideless Mediterranean.

In spite of the stormy character of the Bay of Biscay—though that was a blessing in disguise, as things turned out—Rochelle was a suitable and convenient centre for a Protestant fleet from the Cornish peninsula. The Bretons were themselves Britons by origin; their peninsula commanded on the one side as Cornwall did on the other, the main route of commerce between Spain and the Spanish Netherlands; and the inhabitants of Rochelle itself were strict Huguenots, and had for many reasons the deepest hatred of Spain and Popery. For instance, every man, woman, and child of the Rochelle colony in Florida had been hanged by the Spaniards—"not as Frenchmen, but as heretics." The outrage had been avenged from Rochelle by the surprise and hanging of the whole Spanish garrison—"not as Spaniards, but as murderers"; but it was not forgotten. X

The main point, however, is that England was entirely an ocean power, while at least half of the Spanish coast was on a tideless inland sea; and, with the discovery of the New World, a transition was necessary from the galley to the ship-of-the-line.

For 2000 years the galley, or 'long ship,' had had no rival, mainly because of the ease and speed with which it could be manœuvred; and it was certainly well suited to the tideless waters of the narrow Mediterranean. But the age of oars was over, and the galley was utterly unsuited to the open ocean and long voyages. To provide room for the 150 to 250 rowers, all the space which might have been used for stores of food or ammunition, had to be sacrificed, so that a galley could not remain at sea for more than a few hours; to provide room for the rowing-benches in the middle of the vessel, the space which might have been used for 'broadside' guns, had to be sacrificed, so that practically all depended on ramming the enemy; and, to ensure the ease and rapidity of movement necessary for this purpose, all the qualities which tend most to make a ship seaworthy, had also to be sacrificed, so that ocean storms could not be faced.

The position of the ship-of-the-line, or 'round ship,' was very different. The motive power was wind, so that it might easily be becalmed; or, if there were any wind, it might not be one which in those days could be used. This was the great disadvantage. On the other hand, all the room which would otherwise have been needed for rowers, was available for storing food, ammunition, and—plunder; and, as the sides were lined with guns instead of rowing-benches, there was infinitely more power of doing damage to an enemy, especially if it were a 'long ship.'

Henry VIII. was the first person to realize the

immense value of broadside fire, and had had some of his larger vessels armed with heavy guns for this purpose. But the last great sea-fight before the Armada Campaign—that of Lepanto, in 1571—had been won by sharp-prowed galleys, fought from the bows; and almost no one except Drake and his corsairs really understood that the next great fight would be won by the more cumbrous ‘round ship,’ fought broadside. Perhaps, no one except a corsair could have understood it. Certainly, no one except a corsair could have successfully worked the clumsy guns, the ‘training’ of which largely depended on the rise and fall of the ship, and therefore on the gunner’s entire familiarity with life on the ocean waves.

Under such circumstances it was practically certain that all the skill and the wealth of England would be concentrated on the improvement of the vessels, their crews, and their armaments. Thus, without in any way decreasing the seaworthiness, the speed of the vessels was so much increased that Drake could sail from Florida to England in 22 days; and, as long as his cousin Hawkins was at the Admiralty, there was no jobbery about the contracts. Lord Howard mentions time after time, in the great crisis of the Armada, how splendidly the ships had been turned out.

The crews and the guns were at least equally important, and without doubt equally excellent. Drake’s name attracted so many volunteers that he was able to dismiss all his less competent men—at the very time when a report had to be spread in

Spain that he was dead, in order to induce men to serve at all. The enormous amount of plunder which he took from the Spaniards, made it at once quite easy for him to pay his own men, and correspondingly difficult for Philip to pay his.

In the 'singeing of the King of Spain's beard' in Cadiz harbour, Drake had destroyed shipping to the value of about £1,000,000 of our money; and from the subsequent cruise he had brought home plunder to the value of another £1,000,000 (of which about £300,000 went to Elizabeth). This double loss of ships and money practically delayed the 'Great Enterprise'—as the Invincible Armada was called—for a year; and the Spaniards could not believe that such outrages on The Most Mighty Catholic King could be inflicted by mortal man. Drake must be the Devil in human form; and, with Satanic ingenuity, he had chosen a name which suggested his real character—of the Great Dragon, the Arch-Fiend, the enemy of God and Holy Church.

Like the Dragon, too, he had a pestilential habit of spitting fire; and in this, at least, there was some truth. Even when the individual guns were equally matched, the English ships carried more of them, and the English gunners were much better trained. The comparative lowness of the English ships also offered a smaller target to the enemy, while it greatly facilitated the concentration of their broadsides on the enemy's hulls. Indeed, it had become a maxim with the corsairs not to 'waste any powder on the Spaniards' top-hamper,' but to crush them by sheer weight of metal concentrated on their hulls, and

then, when their fire had thus been silenced, to board. And, if the Government had not—in spite of Drake's earnest entreaties—doled out their powder with a most niggardly hand, even when the Armada was in the English Channel, the victory would have been still more overwhelming than it was. As it happened, many of the English ships, from want of powder, had actually to cease firing.

The truth is that, with all his obvious faults, Drake represented all that was bravest and best in his own age. Born in 1545, he was a veritable child of the Reformation; as a boy, even if he had not actually seen the fires of Smithfield, he had seen, from a hulk on the Thames, his Kentish neighbours dying on the gibbet for their faith. On that hulk, where his father had acted as a naval chaplain, he learnt that minute knowledge of river life and river navigation which he afterwards put to such good use in the Gulf of Mexico. As a young man, he had served a still more valuable apprenticeship on board a Channel coaster; and, when he eventually started on his first ocean voyage, it was under the wing of his kinsman Hawkins, the head of the English mercantile marine at the time.

He thus represented two of the three great influences which were tending towards war. With Government and its politics he was not yet concerned; but his birth and his training made him one with the people in their hatred of Popery, and one with the merchants in their determination to break down Spanish monopoly in the New World. Fro-bisher and his brave fellows might try to find new

routes and new markets in the icy North-West; Drake preferred to 'spoil the Egyptians' within the sphere which Pope Alexander VI. had given them by a sacred Bull.

This has been interpreted as characteristic of the gold-loving corsair; but it is much more true to say that it is characteristic of the contempt which the Elizabethan 'Middle-Class' Protestant felt for 'tradition,' and of the irritation which Elizabethan merchants felt at Spanish monopoly. Drake believed firmly that he was doing God's service in fighting the Spaniard, and was quite willing to make the enemy pay all expenses; but he was very far from being a typical pirate of that age. More than once he entirely gave up to his men his own share of plunder; indeed, he seems to have considered that the chief value of plunder was that it satisfied Elizabeth, and therefore she left him free to work his will on the Spaniard. ✓

But, apart from the question of plunder, there was nothing of the real pirate in him. His usual behaviour towards enemies was courteous and generous in the extreme; he invariably respected a flag of truce, even when he knew that the bearer came as a spy; when firing on galleys, he was all anxiety to spare the wretched slaves who laboured in chains at the oars; after one voyage in the slave-trade,—which, for a time, had been considered *benevolent*, even by the sweet-natured Las Casas, 'The Protector of the Indians!'—he never again engaged in it; he deeply regretted having to destroy the boats and nets of the poor Biscayan fishermen, but the

Armada was to be partly provisioned with salt tunny.

If it were necessary to say more on the subject, we might quote his child-like faith, his constant prayer and praise to God, his kneeling by the condemned criminal to share with him the Holy Sacrament; but there is no need to say more. Even the great voyage of circumnavigation, in which he was the first commander who ever sailed round the world, had its origin in that prayer to God from that 'convenient bower in a goodly and great tree,' from which he had first set eyes on

'The far Pacific's sapphire flood.'



QUEEN ELIZABETH.

THE AGE OF DRAKE.

*The Worthy Enterprise of John Fox, in delivering
266 Christians out of the captivity of the
Turks at Alexandria, the 3rd of January,
1577.*

AMONG our merchants here in England, it is a common voyage to traffic into Spain, whereunto a ship, being called *The Three Half Moons*, manned with 38 men, and well fenced with munitions, the better to encounter their enemies withal, set from Portsmouth, 1563, and bended her journey toward Seville. And falling near the Straits of Gibraltar, they perceived themselves to be beset round with eight galleys of the Turks, in such wise that there was no way for them to flee or escape away, but that either they must yield or else be sunk.

And the owner, perceiving this, manfully encouraged his company, exhorting them valiantly to show their manhood, showing them that God was their God and not their enemies', requesting them also not to faint in seeing such a heap of their enemies ready to devour them. He put them in mind also that, if it were God's pleasure to give them into their enemies' hands, it was not they that ought to show one displeasing look or countenance there against, but to take it patiently, and not to prescribe

a day and time for their deliverance, but to put themselves under His mercy. And again, if it were His mind and good will to show His mighty power by them, if their enemies were ten times so many, they were not able to stand in their hands. He put them likewise in mind of the old and ancient worthiness of their countrymen, who in the hardest extremities have always most prevailed and gone away conquerors, yea, and where it hath been almost impossible. Such (quoth he) hath been the valiantness of our countrymen, and such hath been the mighty power of our God.

With other like encouragement being exhorted to behave themselves manfully, they fell all on their knees, making their prayers briefly unto God; and being all risen up again, they perceived their enemies by their signs and defiances bent to the spoil, whose mercy was nothing else but cruelty—whereupon every man took him to his weapon.

Then stood up one Grove, the master, being a comely man with his sword and target, holding them up in defiance against his enemies. So likewise stood up the owner, the master's mate, boatswain, purser, and every man well appointed. Now, likewise, sounded up the drums, trumpets and flutes, which would have encouraged any man, had he never so little heart or courage in him.

Then taketh him to his charge John Fox, the gunner, in the disposing of his pieces in order to the best effect, and sending his bullets towards the Turks, who likewise bestowed their pieces thrice as fast toward the Christians. But shortly they drew

near, so that the bowmen fell to their charge in sending forth their arrows so thick amongst the galleys, and also in doubling their shot so sore, that there were twice so many of the Turks slain as the number of the Christians was in all. But the Turks' discharges were thrice as fast as the Christians', and so long that the ship was very sore stricken and bruised under water. Which the Turks perceiving, made the more haste to come aboard the ship; which ere they could do, many a Turk bought it dearly with the loss of their lives.

Yet was all in vain, and boarded we were, though they found so hot a skirmish that it had been better they had not meddled with the feast. For the Englishmen showed themselves men indeed, in working manfully with their brown bills and halberds; and the owner, master, boatswain, and their company stood to it so lustily, that the Turks were half dismayed. But chiefly the boatswain showed himself valiant above the rest, for he fared amongst the Turks like a lion; and there was none of them that either could or durst stand in his face, till at the last there came a shot from the Turks, which brake his whistle asunder, and smote him on the breast, so that he fell down, bidding them farewell and to be of good comfort, encouraging them likewise to win praise by death rather than to live captives in misery and shame. Which they hearing, indeed intended to have done, as it appeared by their skirmish; but the press and store of the Turks was so great that they were not able long to endure, but were so overpressed that they could not wield their weapons. And

by reason thereof, they must needs be taken, which none of them intended to have been, but rather to have died.

I except only the master's mate, who shrank from the skirmish like a notable coward, esteeming neither the valour of his name, nor accounting of the present example of his fellows, nor having respect to the miseries whereunto he should be put.

But in fine, so it was, that the Turks were victors, whereof they had no great cause to rejoice or triumph. Then it would have grieved any hard heart to see these infidels so violently entreating the Christians, not having any respect to their manhood which they had tasted of. But no remorse hereof, or anything else doth bridle their fierce and tyrannous dealing, but the Christians must needs go to the galleys, to serve in new offices ; and they were no sooner in them, but their garments were pulled over their ears, and torn from their backs, and they set to the oars.

I will make no mention of their miseries, being now under their enemies' raging stripes. I think there is no man will judge their fare good, or their bodies unladen of stripes and not pestered with too much heat and also with too much cold ; but I will go to my purpose, which is, to show the end of those, being in mere misery, who continually do call on God with a steadfast hope that He will deliver them, and with a sure faith that He can do it.

Nigh to the city of Alexandria, being a haven town and under the dominion of the Turks, there is a road, being made very defensible with strong walls,

whereinto the Turks do customably bring their galleys on shore every year in the winter season, and there do trim them, and lay them up against the spring-time. In this road there is a prison, wherein the captives and such prisoners as serve in the galleys are put for all that time, until the seas be calm and passable for the galleys, every prisoner being most grievously laden with irons on their legs, to their great pain and sore disabling of them to any labour-taking. Into which prison were these Christians put, and fast warded all the winter season.

Ere long, the master and the owner, by means of friends, were redeemed ; but the rest abiding still by the misery, they were all (through reason of their ill usage and worse fare) miserably starved, saving John Fox, who, being somewhat skilful in the craft of a barber, by reason thereof made great shift in helping his fare now and then with a good meal. Insomuch that, at the last, God sent him favour in the sight of the keeper of the prison, so that he had leave to go in and out to the road at his pleasure, paying a certain stipend unto the keeper, and wearing a lock about his leg ; and this liberty likewise six more had upon like sufferance ; who (by reason of their long imprisonment, not being feared or suspected to start aside, or that they would work the Turks any mischief) had liberty to go in and out at the said road, in such manner as this John Fox did, with irons on their legs, and to return again at night.

In the year of our Lord 1577, in the winter season, the galleys happily coming to their accustomed harbour, and being discharged of all their

masts, sails, and other such furnitures as unto galleys do appertain, and all the masters and mariners of them being then nested in their own homes, there remained in the prison of the said road two hundred threescore and eight Christian prisoners, who had been taken by the Turks' force, and were of sixteen sundry nations. Among which there were three Englishmen, whereof one was named John Fox, of Woodbridge in Suffolk, the other, William Wickney, of Portsmouth, in the county of Southampton, and the third, Robert Moore, of Harwich, in the county of Essex. This John Fox, having been thirteen or fourteen years under their gentle entreatance, and being too, too weary thereof, minding his escape, weighed with himself by what means it might be brought to pass; and, continually pondering with himself thereof, he took a good heart unto him, in hope that God would not be always scourging His children, and never ceased to pray Him to further his intended enterprise, if that it should redound to His glory.

Not far from the road there was a certain victualling house, which one Peter Unticaro had hired, paying also a certain fee unto the keeper of the road. This Peter Unticaro was a Spaniard born and a Christian, and had been prisoner about thirty years, and never practised any means to escape, but kept himself quiet, without touch or suspect of any conspiracy; until now, this John Fox using much thither, they brake one to another their minds concerning the restraint of their liberty and imprisonment. So this John Fox, at length

opening unto this Unticaro the device which he would fain put in practice, made privy one more to this their intent. These three debated of this matter at such times as they could compass to meet together; insomuch that at seven weeks' end they had sufficiently concluded how the matter should be, if it pleased God to further them thereto. Then, making five more privy to this their device, whom they thought they might safely trust, they determined in three nights after to accomplish their deliberate purpose. Whereupon the same John Fox and Peter Unticaro and the other six appointed to meet all together in the prison the next day, being the last day of December; where this John Fox certified the rest of the prisoners what their intent and device was, and how and when they minded to bring their purpose to pass; and he thereunto persuaded them without much ado to further their device. Which the same John Fox seeing, delivered unto them a sort of files, which he had gathered together for this purpose by the means of Peter Unticaro, charging them that every man should be ready discharged of his irons by eight of the clock on the next day at night.

On the next day at night, this said John Fox and his six other companions, being all come to the house of Peter Unticaro, passed the time away in mirth for fear of suspect till the night came on; and when it was time for them to put in practice their device, they sent Peter Unticaro to the master of the road, in the name of one of the masters of the city with whom this keeper was acquainted, (and

at whose request he also would come at the first,) and desired him to take the pains to meet him there, promising him that he would bring him back again. The keeper agreed to go with him, willing the warders not to bar the gate, saying that he would not stay long, but would come again with all speed.

In the mean season, the other seven had provided them of such weapons as they could get in that house; and John Fox took him to an old rusty sword blade, without either hilt or pommel, which he made to serve his turn by bending the hand end of the sword instead of a pommel, and the others had got such spits and glaives as they found in the house.

The keeper, now being come unto the house and perceiving no light nor hearing any noise, straightway suspected the matter, and returned backward; but John Fox, standing behind the corner of the house, stepped forth unto him. He perceiving it to be John Fox, said, "O Fox, what have I deserved of thee that thou shouldst seek my death?" "Thou villain," quoth Fox, "thou hast been a bloodsucker of many a Christian's blood, and now thou shalt know what thou hast deserved at my hands"; wherewith he lift up his bright shining sword of ten years' rust, and struck him so main a blow as therewithal his head clave asunder, so that he fell stark dead to the ground. Whereupon Peter Unticaro went in and certified the rest how the case stood with the keeper; who came presently forth, and some with their spits ran him through, and the others with

their glaives hewed him in sunder, cut off his head, and mangled him so that no man should discern what he was.

Then marched they toward the road, whereinto they entered softly. There were six warders, one of whom asked, saying, "Who was there?" Quoth Fox and his companions, "All friends." Which, when they were all within, proved contrary; "for," quoth Fox, "my masters, here is not to every man a man, wherefore look you play your parts." Who so behaved themselves indeed, that they had despatched these six quickly. Then John Fox, intending not to be barred of his enterprise, and minding to work surely in that which he went about, barred the gate surely, and planted a cannon against it.

Then entered they into the jailer's lodge, where they found the keys of the fortress and prison by his bed-side, and there had they all better weapons. In this chamber was a chest, wherein was a rich treasure, and all in ducats, of which this Peter Unticaro and two more, opening, stuffed themselves so full as they could between their shirts and their skin. But John Fox would not once touch it, and said that it was his and their liberty which he sought for, to the honour of his God, and not to make a mart of the wicked treasure of the infidels. Yet did these words sink nothing into their stomachs—they did it for a good intent; so did Saul save the fattest oxen, to offer unto the Lord, and they to serve their own turn. But neither did Saul escape the wrath of God therefore, neither had these that thing which they desired so, and did thirst after.

Such is God's justice. He that they put their trust in, to deliver them from the tyrannous hands of their enemies, He (I say) could supply their want of necessaries.

Now, these eight being armed with such weapons as they thought well of, thinking themselves sufficient champions to encounter a stronger enemy, and coming unto the prison, Fox opened the gates and doors thereof, and called forth all the prisoners, whom he set, some to ramming up the gate, some to dressing up of a certain galley, which was the best in all the road, and was called the *Captain of Alexandria*, whereinto some carried masts, sails, oars, and other such furniture as doth belong unto a galley.

At the prison were certain warders, whom John Fox and his company slew ; in the killing of whom there were eight more of the Turks who perceived them, and got them to the top of the prison ; unto whom John Fox and his company were fain to come by ladders, where they found a hot skirmish. For some of them were there slain, some wounded, and some but scarred and not hurt. For instance, John Fox was thrice shot through his apparel, and not hurt ; Peter Unticaro and the other two that had armed them with the ducats, were slain, as not able to wield themselves, being so pestered with the weight and uneasy carrying of the wicked and profane treasure ; and also divers Christians were hurt about that skirmish as well as Turks slain.

Amongst the Turks was one thrust through, who (let us not say it was ill fortune) fell off from the top of the prison wall, and made such a lowing that

the inhabitants thereabout (as scattering here and there stood a house or two) came and understood the case, how that the prisoners were paying their ransoms. Therewith they raised both Alexandria, which lay on the west side of the road, and a castle, which was at the city's end next to the road, and also another fortress, which lay on the north side of the road; so that now they had no way to escape but one, which by man's reason (the two holds lying so upon the mouth of the road) might seem impossible to be a way for them. So was the Red Sea impossible for the Israelites to pass through, the hills and rocks lay so on the one side, and their enemies compassed them on the other. So was it impossible that the walls of Jericho should fall down, being neither undermined, nor yet rammed at with engines, nor yet any man's wisdom, policy, or help, set or put thereunto. Such impossibilities can our God make possible. He that held the lion's jaws from rending Daniel asunder, yea, or yet from once touching him to his hurt; cannot He hold the roaring cannons of this hellish force? He that kept the fierce rage in the hot burning oven from the three children that praised His name, cannot He keep the fierce flaming blasts from among His elect?

Now is the road fraught with lusty soldiers, labourers, and mariners, who are fain to stand to their tackling, in setting to every man his hand, some to the carrying in of victuals, some munitions, some oars, and some one thing, some another; but most are keeping their enemy from the wall of the road. But to be short, there was no time mis-spent,

no man idle, nor any man's labour ill bestowed or in vain. So that in short time this galley was ready trimmed up. Whereinto every man leaped in all haste, hoisting up the sails lustily, yielding themselves to His mercy and grace, in whose hands are both wind and weather.

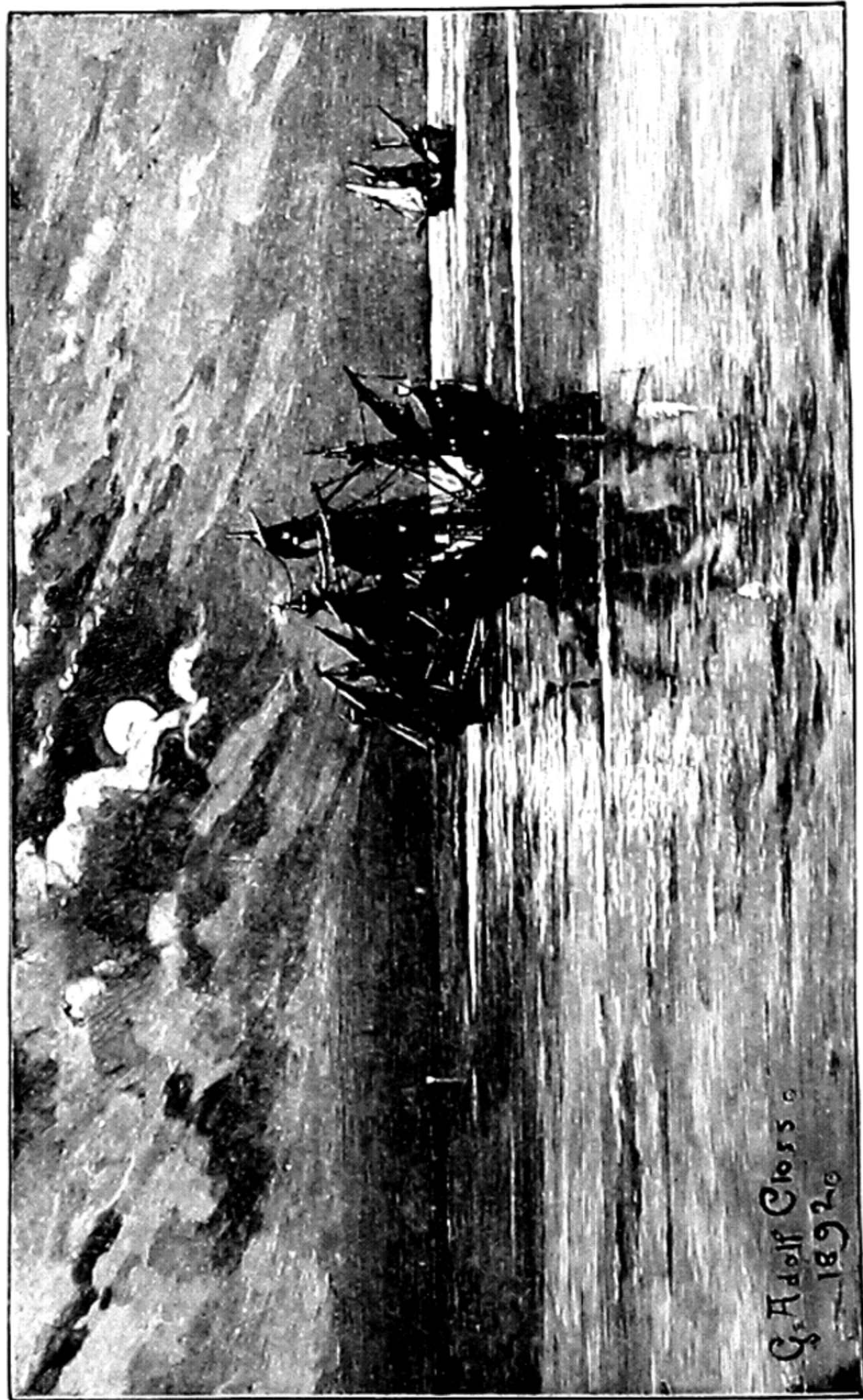
Now is this galley afloat, and out of the safety of the road ; now have the two castles full power upon the galley, now is there no remedy but to sink. How can it be avoided? The cannons let fly from both sides, and the galley is even in the midst and between them both. What man can devise to save it? There is no man but would think it must needs be sunk.

There was not one of them that feared the shot which went thundering round about their ears, nor yet was one scarred or touched with five-and-forty shot which came from the castles. Here did God hold forth His buckler ; He shieldeth now this galley, and hath tried their faith to the uttermost. Now cometh His special help ; yea, even when man thinks them past all help, then cometh He, then is His present remedy most ready pressed. For they sail away, being not once touched with the glance of a shot, and are quickly out of the Turkish cannons' reach. Then might they see them coming down by heaps to the water side, in companies like unto swarms of bees, making show to come after them with galleys, in bustling themselves to dress up the galleys, which would be a swift piece of work for them to do, for they had neither oars, masts, sails, cables, nor anything else ready in any galley.

Yet they are carrying things into them, some into one galley, and some into another, so that, there being such a confusion amongst them, there was no man that would take charge of a galley, the weather was so rough, and there was such an amazedness amongst them. And verily I think their god was amazed thereat; it could not be but he must blush for shame; he can speak never a word for dulness, much less can he help them in such an extremity. Well, howsoever their god behaved himself, our God showed Himself a God indeed, and that He was the only living God; for the seas were swift under His faithful, which made the enemies aghast to behold them; a skilfuller pilot leads them, and their mariners bestir them lustily. But the Turks had neither mariners, pilot, nor any skilful master that was in a readiness at this pinch.

When the Christians were safe out of the enemy's coasts, John Fox called to them all, willing them to be thankful unto Almighty God for their delivery, and most humbly to fall down upon their knees, beseeching Him to aid them unto their friends' land, and not to bring them into another danger.

So it fell out that upon the twenty-ninth day after they set from Alexandria, they fell on the Isle of Candia, where they were made much of by the abbot and monks there, who caused them to stay there, while they were well refreshed and eased. They kept there the sword wherewith John Fox had killed the keeper, esteeming it as a most precious jewel, and hung it up for a monument.



G. Adolf Cross
1892

SIR HUGH WILLOUGHBY'S "LOST EXPEDITION."

Edward Bonaventure.

Bona Esperanza.

Bona Confidentia.

THE LOST EXPEDITION.

LIFT—lift, ye mists, from off the silent coast,
Folded in endless winter's chill embraces ;
Unshroud for us awhile our brave ones lost !

Let us behold their faces !

In vain--the North hath hid them from our sight ;
The snow their winding-sheet,—their only dirges
The groan of icebergs in the polar night,
Racked by the savage surges.

No funeral torches with a smoky glare
Shone a farewell upon their shrouded faces ;—
No monumental pillar tall and fair
Towers o'er their resting places.

But northern streamers flare the long night through
Over the cliffs stupendous, fraught with peril,
Of icebergs tinted with a ghostly hue
Of amethyst and beryl.

No human tears upon their graves are shed—
Tears of domestic love, or pity holy ;
But snow-flakes from the gloomy sky o'erhead,
Down shuddering, settle slowly.

Yet history shrines them with her mighty dead,
The hero-seamen of this isle of Britain,
And, when the brighter scroll of heaven is read,
There will their names be written.

HOOD

*A Relation of Richard Clarke, of Weymouth, master
of the ship called the Delight, with Sir
Humphrey Gilbert, 1583.*

DEPARTING out of St. John's Harbour in the New Found Land, the 20th of August, unto Cape Race, we directed our course unto the Isle of Sand, which the general, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, would willingly have seen. But when we came within twenty leagues of the Isle, we fell to controversy of our course. The general came up in his frigate, and demanded of me, Richard Clarke, master of the *admiral*, what course was best to keep. I said that west-south-west was best; because the wind was at south, and night at hand, and unknown sands lay off a great way from the land. The general commanded me to go to west-north-west. I told him again that the isle was west-north-west and but fifteen leagues off, and that he should be upon the island before day if he went that course. The general said my reckoning was untrue, and charged me in her Majesty's name, and, as I would show myself in her country, to follow him that night. I, fearing his threatenings, because he presented her Majesty's person, did follow his commandment, and about seven of the clock in the morning the ship struck on ground, where she was cast away. Then the general went off to sea, the course that I would have had them go before, and

saw the ship cast away men and all, and was not able to save a man, for there was not water upon the sand for either of them, much less for the *admiral*, that drew fourteen foot.

Now, as God would, the day before it was very calm, and a soldier of the ship had killed some fowl with his piece, and some of the company desired me that they might hoist out the boat to recover the fowl, which I granted them; and, when they came aboard, they did not hoist it in again that night. And, when the ship was cast away, the boat was astern, being in burden one ton and a half; there was left in the boat one oar and nothing else. Some of the company could swim, and recovered the boat, and did haul in out of the water as many men as they could; among the rest they had a care to watch for the captain or the master. They happened on myself, but could never see the captain.

They hauled into the boat with me as many men as they could, in number sixteen. And when they were in the boat, some had small remembrance, and some had none; for they did not make account to live, but to prolong their lives as long as it pleased God, and looked every moment of an hour when the sea would eat them up, the boat being so little and so many men in her, and so foul weather that it was not possible for a ship to brook half a course of sail. Thus we remained two days and two nights, and it pleased God our boat lived in the sea (although we had nothing to help us withal but one oar, which we kept up the boat with upon the sea, and so went even as the sea would drive us).

There was in our company one Master Hedly, that put forth this question to me, the master. "I do see that it doth please God that our boat lieth in the sea, and it may please God that some of us may come to the land if our boat were not overladen. Let us make sixteen lots; and those four that have the four shortest lots, we will cast overboard, preserving the master among us all." I replied unto him, saying, "No, we will live and die together." Master Hedly asked if my remembrance were good; and I answered I gave God praise that it was good, that I knew how far I was off the land, and was in hope to come to the land within two or three days, and I said they were but threescore leagues from land (when they were seventy), all to put them in comfort.

Thus we continued the third and the fourth day without any sustenance, save only the weeds that swam in the sea, and salt water to drink. The fifth day Hedly died, and another moreover. Then we desired all to die; for in these five days and five nights we saw the sun but once, and the stars but one night, it was so foul weather. Thus we did remain the sixth day. Then we were very weak and wished all to die saving only myself, who did comfort them and promised they should come soon to land by the help of God; but the company were very importunate, and were in doubt they should never come to land, but that I promised them that the seventh day they should come to shore, or else they should cast me overboard. This did happen true the seventh day, for at eleven of the clock we had sight of the land,

and at three of the clock in the afternoon we came on land.

All these seven days and seven nights the wind kept continually south. If the wind had, in the meantime, shifted upon any other point, we had never come to land; and we were no sooner come to the land, but the wind came clean contrary at north within half an hour after our arrival. But we were so weak that one could scarcely help another of us out of the boat; yet, with much ado, being come all on shore, we kneeled down upon our knees and gave God praise that He had dealt so mercifully with us. Afterwards those who were strongest helped their fellows unto a fresh brook, where we satisfied ourselves with water and berries very well. There were of all sorts of berries in plenty, and as goodly a country as ever I saw. We found a very fair plain ground where a man might see very far every way; by the seaside was here and there a little wood with goodly trees, as good as ever I saw any in Norway, able to mast any ship, of pine trees, spruce trees, fir, and very great birch trees.

Where we came on land, we made a little house with boughs, where we rested all that night. In the morning I divided the company, three and three, to go every way to see what food they could find to sustain themselves, and appointed them to meet all again at noon with such food as they could get. As we went, we found great store of peas, as good as any we have in England; a man would think they had been sowed there. We rested there three days and three nights, and lived very well with peas and

berries ; and we named the place Saint Lawrence, because it was a very goodly river like the river of S. Lawrence in Canada, and we found it very full of salmon. When we had well rested ourselves, we rowed our boat along the shore, thinking to have gone to the Grande Bay so as to have come home with some Spaniards that are yearly there to kill the whale ; and when we were hungry or athirst, we put our boat on land and gathered peas and berries.

Thus we rowed our boat along the shore five days ; about which time we came to a very goodly river that ran far up into the country, and saw very goodly grown trees of all sorts. There we happened upon a ship of S. John, which ship brought us into Biscay. The master of the ship was our great friend, or else we had been put to death if he had not kept our counsel. For when the visitors came aboard, as it is the order in Spain, they demanded what we were ; and we said we were poor fishermen that had cast away our ship in New Found Land, and so the visitors inquired no more of the matter at that time. As soon as night was come, he put us on land and bade us shift for ourselves. Then had we but ten or twelve miles into France, which we went that night, and then cared not for the Spaniard. And so shortly after we came into England toward the end of the year 1583.

[N.B.—The following extract explains how their friends had fared in the meantime.]

*Sir Humphrey Gilbert's much to be envied Death in
the loss of the Squirrel, and the Return of the
Golden Hind.*

OUR people lost courage daily after this ill success, the weather continuing thick and blustering, with increase of cold ; and winter drawing on took from them all hope of amendment, setting an assurance of worse weather to grow upon us every day. The leese of us lay full of flats and dangers inevitable, if the wind blew hard at south. Some, again, doubted we were ingulfed in the Bay of S. Lawrence, the coast full of dangers, and unto us unknown. But, above all, provision waxed scant, and hope of supply was gone with loss of our *admiral*.

Those in the frigate were already pinched with spare allowance, and want of clothes chiefly ; whereupon they besought the general to return for England, before they all perished. And to them of the *Golden Hind* they made signs of their distress, pointing to their mouths and to their clothes, thin and ragged ; then immediately they also of the *Golden Hind* grew to be of the same opinion, and desired to return home.

The former reasons having also moved the general to have compassion on his poor men, in whom he saw no want of good will, but of means fit to perform the action they came for, he resolved upon retiring ; and calling the captain and master of the *Hind*, he yielded them many reasons, enforcing this unex-

pected return, withal protesting himself greatly satisfied with what he had seen and knew already—reiterating these words, “Be content, we have seen enough, and take no care of expense past; for I will set you forth royally the next spring, if God send us safe home. Therefore I pray you let us no longer strive here, where we fight against the elements.”

Omitting circumstance, how unwillingly the captain and master of the *Hind* condescended to this motion, his own company can testify; yet comforted with the general's promises of a speedy return at spring, and induced by other apparent reasons proving it an impossibility to accomplish the action at that time, he yielded. Then it was concluded on all hands to retire.

So upon Saturday, in the afternoon, the 31st of August, we changed our course, and returned back for England; at which very instant, even in winding about, there passed along between us and towards the land which we now forsook, a very lion to our seeming, in shape, hair and colour. He did not swim after the manner of a beast by moving of his feet, but rather slid upon the water, with his whole body (excepting the legs) in sight, neither yet diving under and again rising above the water, as the manner is of whales, dolphins, tunnies, porpoises, and all other fish, but confidently showing himself above water without hiding,—notwithstanding we presented ourselves in open view and gesture to amaze him, as all creatures will be commonly at a sudden gaze and sight of men. Thus he passed along, turning his head to and fro, yawning and

gaping wide, with ugly demonstration of long teeth and glaring eyes ; and, to bid us a farewell, (coming right against the *Hind*) he sent forth a horrible voice, roaring or bellowing as doth a lion, which spectacle we all beheld so far as we were able to discern the same, as men prone to wonder at every strange thing, as this doubtless was, to see a lion in the ocean sea or a fish in shape of a lion. What opinion others had thereof, and chiefly the general himself, I forbear to deliver ; but he took it for *bonum omen*, rejoicing that he was to war against such an enemy, if it were the devil.

The wind was large for England at our return, but very high, and the sea rough, insomuch that the frigate wherein the general went, was almost swallowed up.

Monday in the afternoon we passed in the sight of Cape Race, having made as much way in little more than two days and nights back again, as before we had done in eight days from Cape Race unto the place where our ship perished ; which hindrance thitherward and speed back again are to be imputed unto the swift current as well as to the winds, which we had more large in our return.

This Monday the general came aboard the *Hind* to have the surgeon of the *Hind* to dress his foot, which he hurt by treading upon a nail. At that time we comforted each other with hope of hard success to be all past and of the good to come. So agreeing to carry out lights always by night, that we might keep together, he departed into his frigate, being by no means to be entreated to tarry in the

Hind, which had been more for his security. Immediately after followed a sharp storm, which we overpassed for that time. Praised be God!

The weather being fair, the general came aboard the *Hind* again, to make merry together with the captain, master, and company. This was the last meeting, and continued from morning until night, during which time there passed sundry discourses, touching affairs past and to come,—he lamenting greatly the loss of his great ship, more of the men, but most of all of his books and notes, and something else—I know not what—for which he was out of measure grieved, the same, doubtless, being some matter of more importance than his books; but I could not draw it from him. Yet by circumstance I gathered the same to be the ore which Daniel the Saxon had brought unto him in the New Found Land.

Whatsoever it was, the remembrance touched him so deep that, not able to contain himself, he beat his boy in great rage even at the same time, (so long after the miscarrying of the great ship,) because upon a fair day when we were becalmed upon the coast of the New Found Land, near unto Cape Race, and he had sent his boy aboard the *admiral* to fetch certain things, this, being chief, was yet forgotten and left behind. After which time he could never conveniently send again aboard the great ship; much less he doubted her ruin so near at hand.

Herein my opinion was better confirmed diversely and by sundry conjectures, which make me have the greater hope of this rich mine. For whereas the general had never before good conceit of these north

parts of the world, now his mind was wholly fixed upon the New Found Land. And though before he refused not to grant assignments liberally to them that required the same into these north parts, now he became contrarily affected, refusing to make any so large grants, especially of S. John's, which certain English merchants made suit for, offering to employ their money and travel upon the same. Yet neither by their own suit, nor by that of others of his own company, whom he seemed willing to pleasure, it could be obtained.

Also, laying down his determination in the spring following for disposing of his voyage then to be reattempted, he assigned the captain and master of the *Golden Hind* unto the south discovery, and reserved unto himself the north, affirming that this voyage had won his heart from the south, and that he was now become a northern man altogether.

Last, being demanded what means he had at his arrival in England to compass the charges of so great preparation as he intended to make the next spring—having determined upon two fleets, one for the south, another for the north—"Leave that to me," he replied; "I will ask a penny of no man. I will bring good tidings unto her Majesty, who will be so gracious as to lend me £10,000." He willed us therefore to be of good cheer, for he did thank God (he said) with all his heart, for what he had seen, the same being enough for us all, and that we needed not to seek any farther. And these last words he would often repeat, with demonstration of great fervency of mind, being himself very confident and

settled in belief of inestimable good by this voyage ; which the greater number of his followers nevertheless mistrusted altogether, not being made partakers of those secrets which the general kept unto himself. Yet all of them that are living may be witnesses of his words and protestations, which sparingly I have delivered.

Leaving the issue of this good hope unto God, who knoweth the truth only, and can at His good pleasure bring the same to light, I will hasten to the end of this tragedy, which must be knit up in the person of our general. And, as it was God's ordinance upon him, even so the vehement persuasion and entreaty of his friends could nothing avail to divert him from a wilful resolution of going through in his frigate, which was overcharged upon her decks with nettings and small artillery too cumbersome for so small a boat, that was to pass through the Ocean sea at that season of the year, when by course we might expect much storm of foul weather, whereof indeed we had enough.

But when he was entreated by the captain, master, and other well-willers of the *Hind*, not to venture in the frigate, this was his answer : " I will not forsake my little company going homeward, with whom I have passed so many storms and perils." And in very truth, he was urged to be so over hard by hard reports given of him, that he was afraid of the sea ; albeit this was rather rashness than advised resolution, to prefer the wind of a vain report to the weight of his own life.

Seeing he would not bend to reason, he had

provision out of the *Hind*, such as was wanting aboard his frigate. And so we committed him to God's protection, and set him aboard his pinnace, we being more than 300 leagues onward of our way home.

By that time we had brought the Islands of Azores south of us ; yet then keeping much to the north, until we had got into the height and elevation of England, we met with very foul weather and terrible seas, breaking short and high, pyramid-wise. The reason whereof seemed to proceed either of hilly grounds (high and low) within the sea (as we see hills and dales upon the land) upon which the seas do mount and fall ; or else the cause proceedeth of diversity of winds, shifting often in sundry points. All these having power to move the great ocean, which again is not presently settled, so many seas do encounter together as there had been diversity of winds. Howsoever it cometh to pass, men who all their life had occupied the sea, never saw more outrageous seas. We had also upon our main yard an apparition of a little fire by night, which seamen do call Castor and Pollux. But we had only one, which they take as an evil sign of more tempest ; the same is usual in storms.

Monday, the 9th of September, in the afternoon, the frigate was near cast away, oppressed by waves, yet at that time recovered ; and giving forth signs of joy, the general, sitting abaft with a book in his hand, cried out unto us in the *Hind* (so oft as we did approach within hearing), " We are as near to heaven by sea as by land"—reiterating the same speech, well

beseeming a soldier resolute in Jesus Christ, as I can testify he was.

The same Monday night, about twelve of the clock, or not long after, the frigate being ahead of us in the *Golden Hind*, suddenly her lights were out, whereof, as it were, in a moment we lost the sight; and withal our watch cried that the general was cast away, which was too true. For in that moment the frigate was devoured and swallowed up of the sea. Yet still we looked out all that night, and ever after until we arrived upon the coast of England; omitting no small sail at sea unto which we gave not the tokens between us agreed upon, to have perfect knowledge of each other, if we should at any time be separated.

In great torment of weather and peril of drowning, it pleased God to send safe home the *Golden Hind*, which arrived in Falmouth, the 22nd day of September, being Sunday, not without as great danger escaped in a flaw coming from the south-east, with such thick mist that we could not discern land to put in right with the Haven.

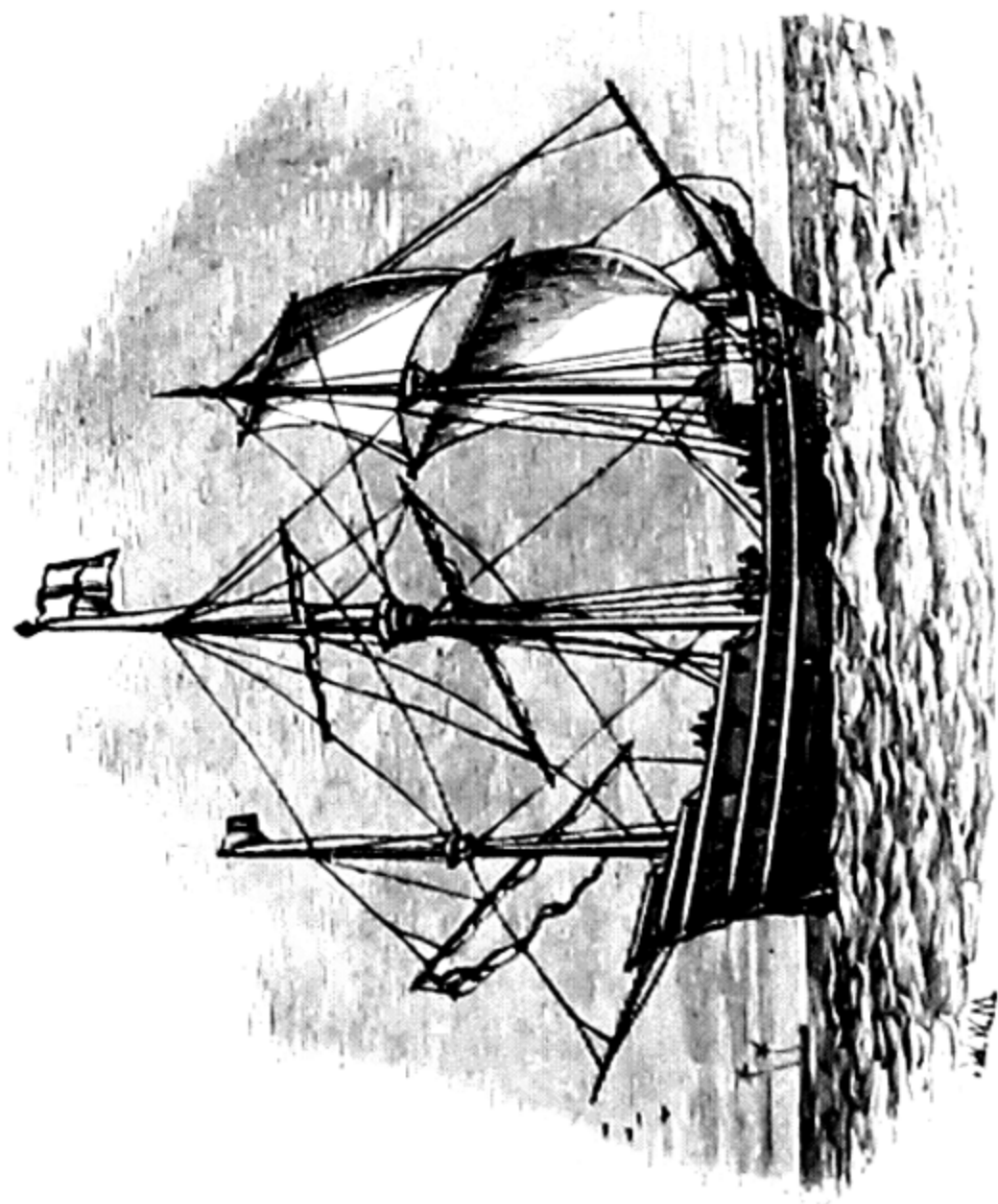
THE ISLE OF ENGLAND.

THIS royal throne of kings, this scepter'd isle,
This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,
This other Eden—demi-Paradise—
This fortress built by Nature for herself
Against infection, and the hand of war ;
This happy breed of men, this little world,
This precious stone set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall,
Or as a moat defensive to a house,
Against the envy of less happier lands ;
This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England,
This nurse, this teeming womb of royal kings,
Feared by their breed, and famous by their birth,
Renowned for their deeds as far from home,—
For Christian service, and true chivalry,—
As is the sepulchre, in stubborn Jewry,
Of the world's ransom, blessed Mary's Son :

.

Let us be backed with God, and with the seas
Which He hath given for fence impregnable,
And with their helps only defend ourselves ;
In them, and in ourselves, our safety lies.

SHAKESPEARE.



DRAKE'S "GOLDEN HIND," IN WHICH HE SAILED ROUND THE WORLD, 1577-1580.

*The Escape of the Primrose, a tall ship, of London,
from before the town of Bilbao, in Biscay.*

IT is not unknown unto the world what danger our English ships have lately escaped, how sharply they have been treated, and how hardly they have been assaulted; so that the valiance of those that managed them is worthy of remembrance. And therefore, in respect of the courageous attempt and valiant enterprise of the ship called the *Primrose* of London, which hath obtained renown, I have taken in hand to publish the truth thereof, to the intent that it may be generally known to the rest of the English ships, that, by the good example of this, the rest may in time of extremity adventure to do the like, to the honour of the realm and the perpetual remembrance of themselves,—the manner whereof was as followeth:

Upon Wednesday, being the six-and-twentieth day of May, 1585, the ship called the *Primrose*, being of one hundred and fifty tons, lying without the bay of Bilbao, having been there two days, there came a Spanish pinnace to them, wherein was the Corrigidor of Biscay, or such like, bringing cherries with them, and spake very friendly to the master of the ship, whose name was Foster; and he in courteous wise bade them welcome, making them the best

cheer that he could with beer, beef, and biscuit, wherewith that ship was well furnished.

While they were thus in banqueting with him, four of the seven departed in the said pinnace, and went back again to Bilbao; the other three stayed, and were very pleasant for the time. But Master Foster, misdoubting some danger, secretly gave speech that he was doubtful of these men what their intent was; nevertheless he said nothing, nor seemed in any outward wise to mistrust them at all. Forthwith there came a ship's boat wherein were seventy persons, being merchants and such like of Biscay; and besides this boat, there came also the pinnace which before had brought the other three, in which there came four-and-twenty, as the Spaniards themselves since confessed. These made towards the *Primrose*, and being come thither, there came aboard the Corrigidor with three or four of his men, with the proviso that the rest should stay in their boats.

This was granted; nevertheless they took small heed of these words, for on a sudden they came forth of the boat, entering the ship, every Spaniard taking him to his rapier, which they brought in the boat with other weapons and a drum wherewith to triumph over them. Thus did the Spaniards enter the ship, plunging in fiercely upon them, some planting themselves under the deck, some entering the cabins, and a multitude attending their prayers. Then the Corrigidor, having an officer with him who bare a white wand in his hand, said to the master of the ship, "Yield yourself, for you are the king's prisoner." Whereat the master said to his

men, "We are betrayed." Then some of them set daggers to his breast, and seemed in furious manner as though they would have slain him, meaning nothing less than to do any such act, for all that they sought was to bring him and his men safe alive to shore.

Thereat the master was amazed, and his men were greatly discomfited to see themselves ready to be conveyed even to the slaughter. Notwithstanding, some of them, respecting the danger of the master and seeing how with themselves there was no way but present death if they were once landed among the Spaniards, resolved themselves either to defend the master and generally to shun that danger, or else to die and be buried in the midst of the sea, rather than to suffer themselves to come into the tormentors' hands. Therefore in a very bold and manly sort some took them to their javelins, lances, spears, and shot, which they had set in readiness before; and having five calivers ready charged, which was all the small shot they had, those that were under the hatches or the grating did shoot up at the Spaniards that were over their heads. And this so amazed the Spaniards on the sudden that they could hardly tell which way to escape the danger, fearing this their small shot to be of greater number than it was. Others in very manlike sort dealt about among them, showing themselves of such courage with spears and lances, that they dismayed at every stroke two or three Spaniards.

Then some of them desired the master to command his men to cease and hold their hands, but he

answered that such was the courage of the English nation in defence of their own lives that they would slay them and him also ; and therefore it lay not in him to do it.

Now did their blood run about the ship in great quantity, some of them being killed stark dead, some being shot in the leg and the bullets issuing forth at their breasts, some cut in the head, some thrust into the body, and many of them very sore wounded, so that they came not so fast in on the one side, but now they tumbled as fast overboard on both sides with their weapons in their hands, some falling into the sea, and some getting into their boats, making haste towards the city. And this is to be noted, that although they came very thick thither, there returned but a small company of them, neither is it known as yet how many of them were slain or drowned ; only one Englishman was then slain, whose name was John Tristram, and six others were hurt.

It was a great pity then to behold how the Spaniards lay swimming in the sea, and were not able to save their lives. Four of them, taking hold of the ship, were for pity's sake taken up again by Master Foster and his men, not knowing what they were. All the Spaniards' bosoms were stuffed with paper to defend them from the shot ; and these four, having some wounds, were dressed by the surgeon of the ship. One of them was the Corrigidor himself, who is governor of a hundred towns and cities in Spain, his living by his office being better than six hundred pounds yearly.

This skirmish happened in the evening about six of the clock, after they had laden twenty ton of goods and better out of the said ship. These goods were delivered by two of the same ship, whose names were John Burrell and John Brodbanke, who, being on shore, were apprehended and stayed.

After this valiant enterprise of eight-and-twenty Englishmen against ninety-seven Spaniards, they saw it was in vain for them to stay, and therefore set up sails, and by God's providence avoided all danger, brought home the rest of their goods, and came thence with all expedition; and (God be thanked) arrived safely in England near London on Wednesday, being the 8th day of June, 1585. In which return to England the Spaniards that they brought with them, offered five hundred crowns to be set on shore in any place; but, seeing the master would not do it, they were content to be ruled by him and his company, and craved mercy at their hands. And after Master Foster demanded why they came in such sort to betray and destroy them, the Corrigidor answered that it was not done only of themselves, but by the commandment of the king himself; and calling for his hose, which were wet, he did pluck forth the king's commission, by which he was authorized to do all that he did.

THE SPANISH ARMADA.

IN May fifteen hundred and eighty-eight,
Cries Philip, "The English I'll humble;
I've taken it into my Majesty's pate,
And their lion, oh, down he shall tumble!
They lords of the sea!"—then his sceptre he shook—
"I'll prove it an arrant bravado.
By Neptune! I'll sweep them all into a nook
With th' Invincible Spanish Armada!"

His fleet then sailed out, and the winds they did
blow;
Their guns made a terrible clatter.
Our noble Queen Bess, 'cause she wanted to know,
Quill'd her ruff, and cried, "Pray, what's the
matter?"
"They say, my good queen," replied Howard so stout,
The Spaniard has drawn his toledo,
Cock-sure that he'll thump us, and trick us about,
With th' Invincible Spanish Armada."

The Lord Mayor of London, a very wise man,
What to do in this case vastly wonder'd;
Says the queen, "Send in fifty good ships, if you can."
Says my lord, "Ma'am, I'll send in a hundred."
Our fire-ships right soon struck their cannons all
dumb,
For the Dons run to *Ave* and *Credo*.

Great Medina roars out, "Sure the devil is come
For th' Invincible Spanish Armada."

On Effingham's squadron, though all in abreast,
Like open-mouth curs they came bowling!
His sugar-plums finding they could not digest,
Away home they ran, yelping and howling.
When'er Britain's foes shall, with envy agog,
In our channel make such a bravado—
Huzza, my brave boys! we're still able to flog
An Invincible Spanish Armada

JOHN O'KEEFE.

KING PHILIP'S SIGNATURE.

A True Report of a Worthy Fight, performed in the voyage from Turkey, by five ships of London against eleven galleys and two frigates of the King of Spain's, within the Straits. Anno 1586. Written by Philip Jones.

THE merchants of London, being of the incorporation of the Turkey trade, had received intelligence and advertisement from time to time that the king of Spain, grudging at the prosperity of this kingdom, had not only of late arrested all English ships, bodies, and goods in Spain, but also maligning the quiet traffic which they used to and in the dominions and provinces under the obedience of the Great Turk, had given order to the captains of his galleys in the Levant to hinder the passage of all English ships, and to endeavour by their best means to intercept, take, and spoil them, their persons, and goods. They hereupon thought it their best course to set out their fleet for Turkey in such strength and ability for their defence that the purpose of their Spanish enemy might the better be prevented, and the voyage accomplished with greater security to the men and ships. For this cause five tall and stout ships, appertaining to London and intending only a merchant's voyage, were provided and furnished with all things belonging to the seas; the names whereof were these: the *Merchant Royal*, a very brave and good

ship, and of great report ; the *Tobie* ; the *Edward Bonaventure* ; the *William and John* ; the *Susan*.

These five, departing from the coast of England in the month of November, 1585, kept together as one fleet till they came as high as the Isle of Sicily, within the Levant. And there, according to the order and direction of the voyage, each ship began to take leave of the rest and to separate himself, setting his course for the particular spot whereunto he was bound : one for Tripoli in Syria ; another for Constantinople, the chief city of the Turks' empire, situated upon the coast of Romania, called of old 'Thracia' ; and the rest to those places whereunto they were privately appointed.

But before they divided, they altogether consulted of and about a certain and special place for their meeting again after the lading of their goods at their several ports. And, in conclusion, the general agreement was to meet at Zante, an island near to the main continent of the west part of Morea, well known of all the pilots and thought to be the fittest place for their rendezvous. Concerning which meeting, it was also covenanted on each side and promised, that whatsoever ship of these five should first arrive at Zante should there stay and expect the coming of the rest of the fleet for the space of twenty days. This being done, each man made his best haste, according as wind and weather would serve him, to fulfil his course and to despatch his business ; and no need was there to admonish or encourage any man, seeing no time was ill spent nor opportunity omitted on any side in the

performance of each man's duty according to his place.

It fell out that the *Tobie*, which was bound for Constantinople, had made such good speed and got such good weather that she first of all came back to the appointed place of Zante, and, not forgetting the former conclusion, did there cast anchor, attending the arrival of the rest of the fleet, which accordingly (their business first performed) failed not to keep promise. The first next after the *Tobie* was the *Merchant Royal*, which, together with the *William and John*, came from Tripoli in Syria and arrived at Zante within the compass of the foresaid time limited. These ships, in token of the joy on all parts conceived for their happy meeting, spared not the discharging of their ordnance, the sounding of drums and trumpets, the spreading of ensigns, with other warlike and joyful behaviours, expressing by these outward signs the inward gladness of their minds, being all as ready to join together in mutual consent to resist the cruel enemy, as now in sporting manner they made mirth and pastime among themselves.

These three had not been long in the haven, but the *Edward Bonaventure* and the *Susan*, her consort, were come from Venice with their lading, the sight of whom increased the joy of the rest; and they, no less glad of the presence of the others, saluted them in most friendly and kind sort according to the manner of the seas. And whereas some of these ships stood at that instant in some want of victuals, they were all content to stay in the

port till the necessities of each ship were supplied, and nothing wanted to set out for their return.

In this port of Zante the news was fresh and current of two several armies and fleets provided by the king of Spain, and lying in wait to intercept them. The one consisted of thirty strong galleys, so well appointed in all respects for the war that no necessary thing wanted, and this fleet hovered about the Straits of Gibraltar. The other army had in it twenty galleys, whereof some were of Sicily and some of the Island of Malta, under the charge and government of John Andrea Doria, a captain of name serving the king of Spain.

These two divers and strong fleets waited and attended in the seas for none but the English ships, and no doubt made their account and sure reckoning that not a ship should escape their fury. And the opinion also of the inhabitants of the Isle of Zante was that, in respect of the number of galleys in both these armies (having received such straight commandment from the king), and our ships and men being but few and little in comparison of them, it was a thing in human reason impossible that we should pass either without spoiling, if we resisted, or without composition at the least and acknowledgment of duty to the Spanish king.

But it was neither the report of the attendance of these armies, nor the opinions of the people, nor anything else, that could daunt or dismay the courage of our men; who, grounding themselves upon the goodness of their cause and the promise

of God to be delivered from such as without reason sought their destruction, carried resolute minds, notwithstanding all impediments, to adventure through the seas and to finish their navigation, despite the beards of the Spanish soldiers. But lest they should seem too careless and too secure of their estate, and by laying the whole and entire burden of their safety upon God's providence, should foolishly presume altogether of His help and neglect the means which was put into their hands, they failed not to enter into counsel among themselves, and to deliberate advisably for their defence. And in the end, with general consent, the *Merchant Royal* was appointed *admiral* of the fleet, and the *Tobie*, *vice-admiral*, by whose orders the rest promised to be directed; and each ship vowed not to break from another whatsoever extremity should fall out, but to stand by it to the death, for the honour of their country and the frustrating of the hope of the ambitious and proud enemy.

Thus in good order they left Zante and the Castle of Graecia, and committed themselves again to the seas, and proceeded in their course and voyage in quietness, without sight of any enemy till they came near to Pantalarea, an island so called between Sicily and the coast of Africa, into sight whereof they came the 13th day of July, 1586. And the same day, in the morning about seven of the clock, they descried 13 sails in number, which were of the galleys, lying in wait of purpose for them, in and about that place.

As soon, therefore, as the English ships had spied

them, they by-and-bye, according to a common order, made themselves ready for a fight, laid out their ordnance, scoured, charged, and primed them, displayed their ensigns, and left nothing undone to arm themselves thoroughly. In the meantime, the galleys more and more approached the ships, and on their banners there appeared the arms of the Isles of Sicily and Malta, being all, as then, in the service and pay of the Spaniard. Immediately, both the *admirals* of the galleys sent from each of them a frigate to the *admiral* of our English ships, which being come near them, the Sicilian frigate first hailed them, and demanded of them whence they were. They answered that they were of England, the arms whereof appeared on their colours. Whereupon the said frigate expostulated with them, and asked why they delayed to send or come with their captains and pursers to Don Pedro de Leiua, their general, to acknowledge their duty and obedience to him in the name of the Spanish king, lord of those seas.

Our men replied that they owed no such duty nor obedience to him, and therefore would acknowledge none, but commanded the frigate to depart with that answer, and not to stay longer a-brabbling upon her peril. With that away she went, and up comes towards them the other frigate of Malta, and she in like sort hailed the *admiral*, and would needs know whence they were, and where they had been. Our Englishmen in the *admiral*, not disdain- ing an answer, told them that they were of England, merchants of London, had been at Turkey, and were now returning home; and, to be requited in this

case, they also demanded of the frigate whence she and the rest of the galleys were. The messenger answered, "We are of Malta, and, for mine own part my name is Cavallero. These galleys are in service and pay to the king of Spain, under the conduct of Don Pedro de Leiua, a nobleman of Spain, who hath been commanded hither by the king with this present force and army, of purpose to intercept you. You shall therefore do well to repair to him to know his pleasure; he is a nobleman of good behaviour and courtesy, and means you no ill."

The captain of the English, whose name was Mr. Edward Wilkinson, replied, and said, "We purpose not at this time to make trial of Don Pedro's courtesy, whereof we are suspicious and doubtful, and not without good cause"; using withal good words to the messenger, and willing him to come aboard him, promising security and good usage, that thereby he might the better know the Spaniard's mind. Thereupon he indeed left his frigate and came aboard him, whom we entertained in friendly sort, and caused a cup of wine to be drawn for him. this he took, and began, with his cap in his hand and with reverend terms, to drink to the health of the Queen of England, speaking very honourably of her Majesty, and giving good speeches of the courteous usage and entertainment that he himself had received in London. After he had well drunk, he took his leave, speaking well of the sufficiency and goodness of our ships, and especially of the *Merchant Royal*, which he confessed to have seen before, riding in the Thames near London.

He was no sooner come to Don Pedro but he was sent off again to the English *admiral*, saying that the pleasure of the general was this, that either their captains, masters, and pursers should come to him with speed, or else he would set upon them, and either take them or sink them. The reply was made by Mr. Wilkinson aforesaid, that not a man should come to him ; and for the brag and threat of Don Pedro, it was not the Spanish bravado that would make them yield a jot to their hindrance, but they were as ready to make resistance as he to offer an injury. Whereupon Cavallero, the messenger, left bragging, and began to persuade them in quiet sort and with many words, but all his labour was to no purpose ; and, as his threat did nothing terrify them, so his persuasion did nothing move them to do that which he required.

At last he entreated to have the merchant of the *admiral* carried by him as a messenger to the general, that so he might be satisfied and assured of their minds by one of their own company. But Mr. Wilkinson would agree to no such thing, although Richard Rowit, the merchant, himself seemed willing to be employed in that message, and laboured by reasonable persuasions to induce Mr. Wilkinson to grant it, as hoping to be an occasion by his presence and discreet answers to satisfy the general, and thereby to save the effusion of Christian blood, if it should grow to a battle. And he seemed so much the more willing to be sent, by how much deeper the oaths and protestations of this Cavallero were, that he would (as he was a true

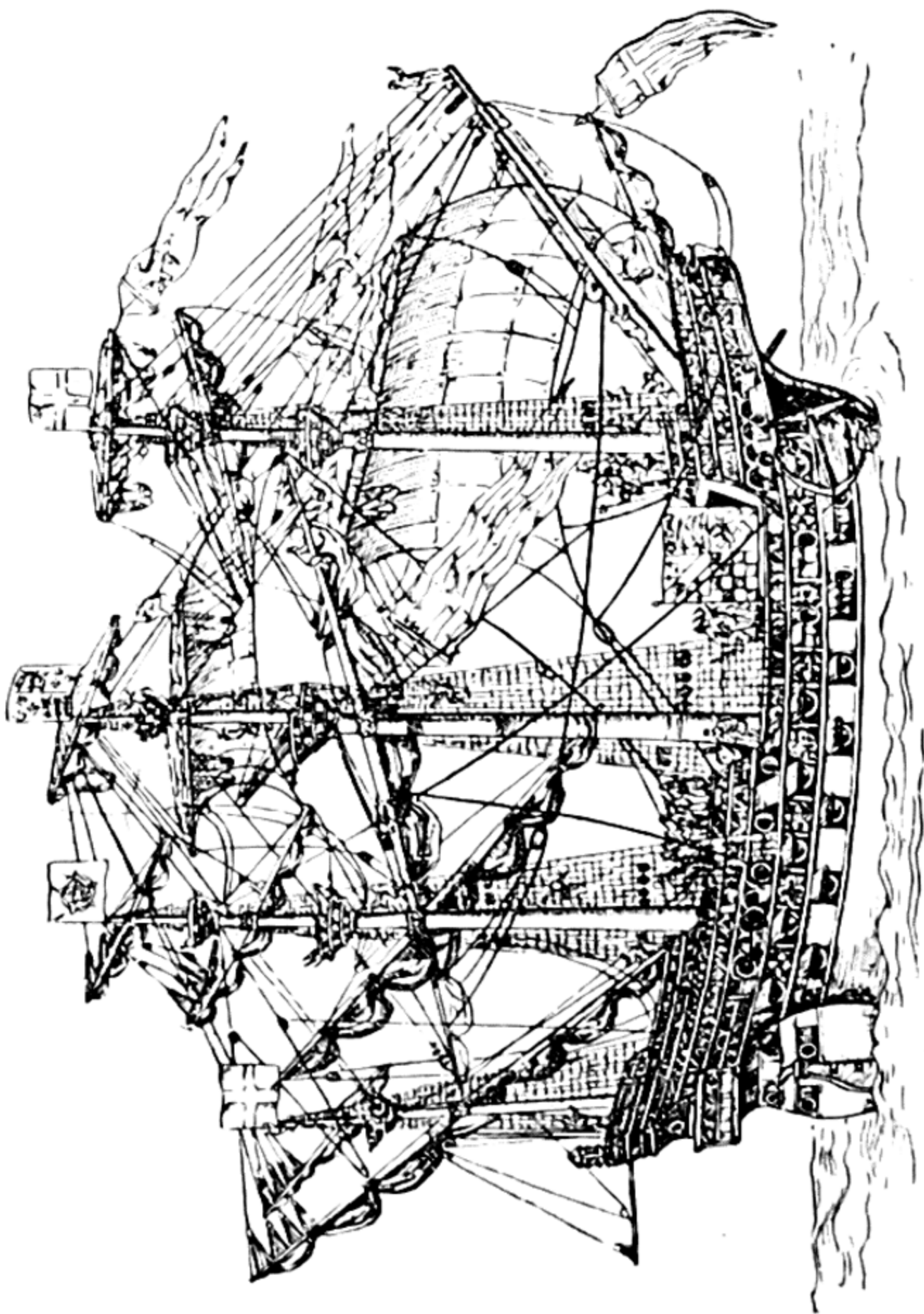
knight and a soldier) deliver him back again in safety to his company. Albeit, Mr. Wilkinson, who by his long experience had received sufficient trial of Spanish inconstancy and perjury, wished him in no case to put his life and liberty in hazard upon a Spaniard's oath. But at last, upon much entreaty, he yielded to let him go to the general, thinking indeed that good speeches and answers of reason would have contented him, whereas otherwise refusal to do so might peradventure have provoked the more discontentment.

Mr. Rowit, therefore, passing to the Spanish general, the rest of the galleys having espied him, thought indeed that the English were rather determined to yield than to fight, and therefore came flocking about the frigate, every man crying out, "Have these Englishmen yielded?" The frigate answered, "Not so, they neither have nor purpose to yield; only they have sent a man of their company to speak with our general." And, they coming to the galley wherein he was, he showed himself to Mr. Rowit in his armour, his guard of soldiers attending upon him in armour also, and began to speak very proudly in this sort: "Thou Englishman, from whence is your fleet? why stand ye aloof off? know ye not your duty to the Catholic king, whose person I here represent? Think ye my attendance in these seas to be in vain, or my person to no purpose? Let all these things be done out of hand, as I command, upon pain of my further displeasure and the spoil of you all."

These words of his were not so outrageously pronounced as they were mildly answered by Mr. Rowit,

who told him that they were all merchantmen, using traffic in honest sort, and seeking to pass quietly, if they were not urged further than reason. As for the king of Spain, he thought (for his part) that there was amity betwixt him and his sovereign, the Queen of England, so that neither he nor his officers should go about to offer any such injury to English merchants, who, as they were far from giving offence to any man, so they would be loath to take an abuse at the hands of any, or sit down to their loss, where their ability was able to make defence. And, as touching his commandment aforesaid for the acknowledging of duty in such particular sort, he told him, that where there was no duty owing, there none should be performed, assuring him that their whole company and ships in general stood resolutely upon the negative, and would not yield to any such unreasonable demand, joined with such imperious and absolute manner of commanding. "Why then," said he, "if they will neither come to yield, nor show obedience to me in the name of my king, I will either sink them or bring them to harbour; and so tell them from me."

With that the frigate came away back with Mr. Rowit, and brought him aboard the English *admiral* again according to promise; and he was no sooner entered in, but by-and-bye defiance was sounded on both sides. The Spaniards hewed off the noses of the galleys that nothing might hinder the level of the shot, and the English on the other side courageously prepared themselves to the combat, every man according to his room bent to perform his office with



SKELETON MODEL OF THE "ARK RALEIGH," *alias* THE "ARK ROYAL," SEE P. 99.

alacrity and diligence. In the meantime a cannon was discharged from the *admiral* of the galleys, which being the onset of the fight, was presently answered by the English admiral with a culverin; so the skirmish began, and grew hot and terrible.

No powder or shot was spared; each English ship matched itself in good order against two Spanish galleys, besides the inequality of the frigates on the Spaniards' side; and our men performed their parts with singular valour according to their strength, inso-much that the enemy, as if amazed therewith, would oftentimes pause and stay, and consult what was best to be done. Yet they ceased not in the midst of their business to make prayer to Almighty God, the revenger of all evils and the giver of victories, that it would please Him to assist them in that good quarrel of theirs, in defending themselves against so proud a tyrant, to teach their hands to war and their fingers to fight, that the glory of the victory might redound to His Name and to the honour of true religion, which the insolent enemy sought so much to overthrow. Contrarily, the foolish Spaniards cried out according to their manner, not to God but to Our Lady (as they term the Virgin Mary), saying—"O Lady, help, O blessed Lady, give us the victory, and the honour thereof shall be thine."

Thus with blows and prayers on both sides the fight continued very furious and sharp, and it appeared doubtful a long time to which part the victory would incline; till at the last the *admiral* of the galleys of Sicily began to warp from the fight, and to hold up her side for fear of sinking, and after her went

also two others in like case, whom all the sort of them enclosed, labouring by all their means to keep them above water, being ready, by the force of English shot which they had received, to perish in the seas.

What slaughter was done among the Spaniards themselves the English were uncertain, but by a probable conjecture apparent afar off, they supposed their loss was so great that they wanted men to continue the charging of their pieces; whereupon with shame and dishonour, after five hours spent in the battle, they withdrew themselves. Then the English, contented in respect of their deep lading rather to continue their voyage than to follow the chase, ceased from further blows,—with the loss only of two men slain amongst them all, and another hurt in his arm, whom Mr. Wilkinson, with his good words and friendly promises, did so comfort that he nothing esteemed the smart of his wound in respect of the honour of the victory, and the shameful repulse of the enemy.

Thus with dutiful thanks to the mercy of God for His gracious assistance in that danger, the English ships proceeded in their navigation, and coming as high as Algiers, a port town upon the coast of Barbary, they fell with it, of purpose to refresh themselves after their weariness, and to take in such supply of fresh water and victuals as they needed. They were no sooner entered into the port, but immediately the king thereof sent a messenger to the ships to know what they were, with which messenger the chief master of each ship repaired to the king, and acquainted him not only with the state of their ships in respect of merchandise, but with the late fight

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which they had passed with the Spanish galleys, reporting every particular circumstance in word as it fell out in action. Thereof the said king showed himself marvellous glad, entertaining them in the best sort, and promising abundant relief of all their wants, making general proclamation in the city upon pain of death, that no man of what degree or state soever he were, should presume either to hinder them in their affairs, or to offer them any manner of injury in body or goods.

The English, having received this good justice at the king's hands, and all other things that they wanted or could crave for the furnishing of their ships, took their leave of him and of the rest of their friends that were resident in Algiers, and put out to sea, looking to meet with the second army of the Spanish king, which waited for them about the mouth of the Strait of Gibraltar, which they were of necessity to pass.

But on their coming near to the said strait, it pleased God to raise, at that instant, a very dark and misty fog, so that one ship could not discern another if it were forty paces off, by means whereof (together with the notable fair eastern winds that then blew most fit for their course), they passed with great speed through the strait, and might have passed, with that good gale, had there been five hundred galleys to withstand them and the air never so clear for every ship to be seen. But yet the Spanish galleys had a sight of them, when they were come within three English miles of the town, and made after them with all possible haste; and although they saw that they

were far out of their reach, yet in a vain fury and foolish pride, they shot off their ordnance and made a stir in the sea as if they had been in the midst of us, which vanity of theirs ministered to our men notable matter of pleasure and mirth, seeing men to fight with shadows and to take so great pains to so small purpose.

But thus it pleased God to deride and delude all the forces of that proud Spanish king, which he had provided of purpose to distress the English; who, notwithstanding, passed through both his armies—in the one, little hurt, and in the other, nothing touched, to the glory of His immortal Name, the honour of our princess and country, and the just commendation of each man's service performed in that voyage.

THE HONOUR OF BRISTOL.

ATTEND you, and give ear awhile,
And you shall understand
Of a battle fought upon the seas
By a ship of brave command.
The fight it was so glorious,
Men's hearts it did fulfil,
And it made them cry, "To sea, to sea,
With the *Angel Gabriel!*"

This lusty ship of Bristol
Sailed out adventurously
Against the foes of England,
Her strength with them to try:
Well victualled, rigged, and manned she was,
With good provision still,
Which made men cry, "To sea, to sea,
With the *Angel Gabriel!*"

The captain, famous Netherway
(That was his noble name):
The master—he was called John Nimes—
A mariner of fame:
The gunner, Thomas Watson,
A man of perfect skill:
With many another valiant heart
In the *Angel Gabriel.*

Then waving up and down the seas
Upon the ocean main,
"It is not long ago," quoth they,
"That England fought with Spain :
O, would the Spaniard we might meet,
Our stomachs to fulfil !
We would play him fair a noble bout
With our *Angel Gabriel* !"

They had no sooner spoken,
But straight appeared in sight
Three lusty Spanish vessels,
Of warlike trim and might ;
With fiery resolution
They thought our men to spill,
And they vowed that they would make a prize
Of our *Angel Gabriel*.

Our gallant ship had in her
Full forty fighting men :
With twenty piece of ordnance
We played about them then ;
With powder, shot, and bullets
Right well we worked our will,
And hot and bloody grew the fight
With our *Angel Gabriel* !"

Our captain to our master said,
"Take courage, master bold !"
Our master to the seamen said,
"Stand fast, my hearts of gold !"

Our gunner unto all the rest,
“ Brave hearts, be valiant still!
Fight on, fight on, in the defence
Of our *Angel Gabriel* ! ”

We gave them such a broadside,
It smote their mast asunder,
And tore the bowsprit off their ship,
Which made the Spaniards wonder,
And caused them all in fear to cry,
With voices loud and shrill,
“ Help, help, or sunken we shall be
By the *Angel Gabriel* ! ”

So desperately they boarded us
For all our valiant shot,
Three score of their best fighting men
Upon our decks were got ;
And lo ! at their first entrance
Full thirty did we kill,
And thus with speed we cleared the deck
Of our *Angel Gabriel*.

With that their three ships boarded us
Again with might and main,
And still our noble Englishmen
Cried out, “ A fig for Spain ! ”
Though seven times they boarded us,
At last we showed our skill,
And made them feel what men we were
On the *Angel Gabriel*.

Seven hours this fight continued :
So many men lay dead,
With Spanish blood for fathoms round
The sea was coloured red.
Five hundred of their fighting men
We there outright did kill,
And many more were hurt and maimed
By our *Angel Gabriel*.

Then, seeing all these gory spoils,
The rest made haste away :
For why, they said, it was no boot
The longer there to stay.
Then they fled into Cadiz,
Where lie they must and will,
For fear lest they should meet again
With our *Angel Gabriel*.

We had within our English ship
But only three men slain,
And five men hurt, the which, I hope,
Will soon be well again.
At Bristol we were landed,
And let us praise God still,
That thus hath blest our lusty hearts
And our *Angel Gabriel*.

A Voyage to the Azores with two pinnaces, the one called the Serpent, and the other the Mary Sparke of Plymouth, both of them belonging to Sir Walter Raleigh. Written by John Eve-sham, gentleman, in the year 1586.

THE 10th of June, 1586, we departed from Plymouth with two pinnaces, the one named the *Serpent*, of the burden of 35 tons, and the other the *Mary Sparke*, of the burden of 50 tons, both of them belonging to Sir Walter Raleigh, knight; and directing our course towards the coast of Spain, and from thence towards the Isles of the Azores, we took a small bark laden with sumach and other commodities, wherein was the governor of S. Michael's Island, being a Portugal, having other Portugals and Spaniards with him. And from thence we sailed to the Island of Graciosa, to the westward of the Island of Terceira, where we descried a sail; and, bearing with her, we found her to be a Spaniard.

But at the first,—not greatly respecting whom we took, so that we enriched ourselves (which was the cause of this our travail), and for that we would not be known of what nation we were,—we displayed a white silk ensign in our main-top, which they seeing, made account that we had been some of the king of Spain's armadas lying in wait for English men-of-war; but, when we came within shot of her, we took down our white flag and spread abroad the

Cross of S. George, which, when they saw, it made them to flee as fast as they might. But all their haste was in vain, for our ships were swifter of sail than they, which they fearing, did presently cast their ordnance and small shot with many letters and the draft of the Straits of Magellan, into the sea; and thereupon immediately we took her, wherein we also took a gentleman of Spain, named Pedro Sarmiento, governor of the Straits of Magellan, which said Pedro we brought into England with us, and presented him to our sovereign lady the Queen.

After this, lying off and about the islands, we descried another sail, and bearing after her, we spent the main-mast of our *admiral*, but yet in the night our *vice-admiral* took her, being laden with fish from Cape Blanco, the which ship we let go again for want of men to bring her home. The next day we descried two other sails, the one a ship and the other a caravel, to whom we gave chase; which they seeing, with all speed made in under the Isle of Graciosa, to a certain fort there for their succour, where they came to an anchor; and, having the wind of us, we could not hurt them with our ships. But we, having a small boat, which we called 'a light horseman'—wherein myself was, being a musketeer, and four more with calivers, and four that rowed—came near unto the shore against the wind.

When they saw us come towards them, they carried a great part of their merchandise on land, whither also the men of both vessels went and landed; and, as soon as we came within musket shot, they began to shoot at us with great ordnance and small shot, and

we likewise at them. In the end we boarded one ship, wherein was no man left, so we cut her cables, hoisted her sails, and sent her away with two of our men ; and the other seven of us passed more near unto the shore, and boarded the caravel, which did ride within a stone's cast from the shore, and so near the land that the people did cast stones at us. Yet in despite of them all we took her, and only one negro therein ; and cutting her cables, we hoisted her sails. But, being becalmed under the land, we were constrained to row her out with our boat, the fort still shooting at us, and the people on land, with muskets and calivers, to the number of 150 or thereabout. We answered them with the small force we had ; in the time of which our shooting, the shot of my musket, being a crossbar shot, happened to strike the gunner of the fort to death, even as he was giving level to one of his great pieces, and thus we parted from them without any loss or hurt on our side.

And now, having taken these five sail of ships, we did as before—turn away the ship with the fish, without hurting them ; and from one of the other ships we took her main mast to serve our *admiral's* turn, and so sent her away, putting into her all the Spaniards and Portugals (saving that gentleman Pedro Sarmiento, with three other of the principal men and two negroes), leaving them all within sight of land, with bread and water sufficient for ten days if need were.

Thus setting our course for England, being off the islands in the height of 41 degrees or thereabout, one of our men, being in the top, descried a sail, then

ten sails, then fifteen, whereupon it was concluded to send home those prizes we had, and so we left in both our pinnaces not above sixty men. Thus we returned again to the fleet we had descried, where we found twenty-four sail of ships, whereof two of them were carracks, the one of 1200 and the other of 1000 tons, and ten galleons; the rest were small ships and caravels. With these 24 ships we with two small pinnaces did fight, and kept company the space of thirty-two hours, continually fighting with them and they with us; but the two carracks kept still betwixt the fleet and us, that we could not take any one of them. So, wanting powder, we were forced to give them over against our wills, for that we were all wholly bent to the gaining of some of them; but necessity compelling us, and that only for want of powder, without loss of any of our men (which was a thing to be wondered at, considering the inequality of number), at length we gave them over.

Thereafter we again set our course for England, and so came to Plymouth within six hours after our prizes, which we sent away forty hours before us, where we were received with triumphant joy, not only with great ordnance then shot off, but with the willing hearts of all the people of the town and of the country thereabout; and we did not spare our ordnance (with the powder we had left) to requite them again. And from thence we brought our prizes to Southampton, where Sir Walter Raleigh, being our owner, rewarded us with our shares.



ADMIRAL SIR JOHN HAWKINS.

DRAKE'S DRUM.

DRAKE he's in his hammock an' a thousand miles away,
(Capten, art tha sleepin' there below?)
Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay,
An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.
Yarnder lumes the island, yarnder lie the ships,
Wi' sailor lads a-dancin' heel-an'-toe,
An' the shore-lights flashin', an' the night-tide dashin',
He sees et arl so plainly as he saw et long ago.

Drake he was a Devon man, an' rüled the Devon seas,
(Capten, art tha sleepin' there below?).
Rovin' tho' his death fell, he went wi' heart at ease,
An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.
"Take my drum to England, hang et by the shore,
Strike et when your powder's runnin' low ;
If the Dons sight Devon, I'll quit the port o' Heaven,
An' drum them up the Channel as we drummed
them long ago."

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come,
(Capten, art tha sleepin' there below?),
Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum,
An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.
Call him on the deep sea, call him up the Sound,
Call him when ye sail to meet the foe ;
Where the old trade's plyin', an' the old flag flyin',
They shall find him ware an' wakin', as they found
him long ago!

NEWBOLT.

A Brief Relation of the Notable Service performed by Sir Francis Drake upon the Spanish Fleet, prepared in the Road of Cadiz; and of his destroying of 100 sail of barks, and surprising a mighty Carrack called the Sant Philip; performed in the year 1587.

HER Majesty, being informed of a mighty preparation by sea, begun in Spain, for the invasion of England, by good advice of her grave and prudent Council, thought it expedient to prevent the same. Whereupon she caused a fleet of some 30 sails to be rigged and furnished with all things necessary. Over that fleet she appointed General Sir Francis Drake (of whose manifold former good services she had sufficient proof), to whom she caused four ships of her Navy Royal to be delivered, to wit, the *Bonaventure*, wherein himself went as general; the *Lion*, under the conduct of Master William Borough, controller of the navy; the *Dreadnought*, under the command of Mr. Thomas Venner; and the *Rainbow*, captain whereof was Mr. Henry Bellingham; unto which four ships two of her pinnaces were appointed as hand-maids. There were also added unto this fleet certain tall ships of the City of London, of whose especial good service the general made particular mention in his private letters directed to her Majesty. This fleet set sail from the Sound of

Plymouth, in the month of April, towards the coast of Spain.

The 16th of the said month we met in the latitude of 40 degrees, with two ships of Middleburg, which came from Cadiz; by which we understood that there was great store of war-like provision at Cadiz and thereabout ready to come for Lisbon. Upon this information our general, with all speed possible, bending himself thither to cut off their said forces and provisions, upon the 19th of April entered with his fleet into the harbour of Cadiz; where, at our first entering, we were assailed over against the town by six galleys, which, notwithstanding, in short time retired under their fortress.

There were in the road sixty ships, and divers other small vessels under the fortress; there fled about twenty French ships, and some small Spanish vessels that might pass the shoals. At our first coming in we sunk with our shot a ship of Ragusa of 1000 tons, furnished with forty pieces of brass, and very richly laden. There came four galleys more, which shot freely at us, but altogether in vain; for they went away well beaten for their pains.

Before night we had taken thirty of the said ships, and became masters of the road, in despite of the galleys, which were glad to retire under the fort; in the number of which ships there was one new ship of an extraordinary hugeness, being in burden above 1200 tons, belonging to the Marquis of Santa Cruz, at that instant High Admiral of Spain. Five of them were great ships of Biscay, whereof four we fired, as they were taking in the king's provision of

victuals for the furnishing of his fleet at Lisbon; the fifth, being a ship about 1000 tons in burden, laden with iron-spikes, nails, iron-hoops, horse-shoes, and other like necessities bound for the West Indies, we fired in like manner. Also, we took a ship of 250 tons, laden with wines for the king's provision, which we carried out to the sea with us, and there discharged the said wines for our own store, and afterwards set her on fire. Moreover, we took three flyboats of 300 tons apiece, laden with biscuit, whereof one was half unladen by us in the harbour, and there fired, and the other two we took in our company to sea. Likewise there were fired by us ten other ships, which were laden with wine, raisins, figs, oil, wheat, and such like. To conclude, the whole number of ships and barks (as we suppose) then burnt, sunk, and brought away with us, amounted to thirty at the least, being (in our judgment) about 10,000 tons of shipping.

We found little ease during our abode there, by reason of their continual shooting from the galleys, the fortresses, and from the shore; where continually at places convenient they planted new ordnance to offend us with,—besides the inconvenience which we suffered from their ships, which, when they could defend no longer, they set on fire to come among us. Whereupon, when the flood-tide came, we were not a little troubled to defend ourselves from their terrible fire, which nevertheless was a pleasant sight for us to behold, because we were thereby eased of a great labour, which lay upon us day and night, in discharging the victuals and other provisions of the

enemy. Thus by the assistance of the Almighty, and the invincible courage and industry of our general, this strange and happy enterprise was achieved in one day and two nights, to the great astonishment of the king of Spain; and it bred such a corrosive in the heart of the Marquis of Santa Cruz, High Admiral of Spain, that he never enjoyed good day after, but within a few months (as may justly be supposed) died of extreme grief and sorrow.

Thus having performed this notable service, we came out of the road of Cadiz on the Friday morning, the 21st of the said month of April, with very small loss not worth the mentioning.

After our departure ten of the galleys that were in the road came out, as it were in disdain of us, to make some pastime with their ordnance, at which time the wind scanted upon us, whereupon we cast about again, and stood in with the shore, and came to an anchor within a league of the town; where the said galleys, for all their former bragging, at length suffered us to ride quietly.

We now have had experience of galley-fight; wherein, I can assure you, that only these four of her Majesty's ships will make no account of twenty galleys, if they may be alone, and not busied to guard others. There were never galleys that had better place and fitter opportunity for their advantage to fight with ships; but they were still forced to retire, we riding in a narrow gut, the place yielding no better, and driven to maintain the same, until we had discharged and fired the ships, which could not conveniently be done but upon the flood-tide, at

which time they might drive clear off us. Thus, being victualled with bread and wine at the enemy's cost for divers months (besides the provisions that we brought from home), our general despatched Captain Cross into England with his letters, giving him further in charge to declare unto her Majesty all the particularities of this our first enterprise.

After whose departure we shaped our course toward Cape Sacre, and in the way thither we took at several times of ships, barks, and caravels, well nearly an hundred, laden with hoops, galley-oars, pipe-staves, and other provisions of the king of Spain, for the furnishing of his forces intended against England, all which we burned, having dealt favourably with the men and sent them on shore. We also spoiled and consumed all the fisher-boats and nets thereabouts—to their great hindrance and (as we suppose) to the utter overthrow of the rich fishing of their tunnies for the same year. At length we came to the aforesaid Cape Sacre, where we went on land; and the better to enjoy the benefit of the place and to ride in harbour at our pleasure, we assailed the same castle and three other strongholds, which we took, some by force and some by surrender.

Thence we came before the haven of Lisbon, anchoring near unto Cascais, where the Marquis of Santa Cruz was with his galleys. He, seeing us chase his ships ashore, and take and carry away his barks and caravels, was content to suffer us there quietly to tarry, and likewise to depart, and never charged us with one cannon-shot. And when our

general sent him word that he was there ready to exchange certain bullets with him, the Marquis refused his challenge, sending him word that he was not then ready for him, nor had any such commission from his king.

Our general, thus refused by the Marquis, and seeing no more good to be done in this place, thought it convenient to spend no longer time upon this coast ; and, therefore, with consent of the chief of his company, he shaped his course toward the Isles of the Azores. Then passing towards the Isle of Saint Michael, within twenty or thirty leagues thereof, it was his good fortune to meet with a Portugal carrack called *Sant Philip*, being the same ship which, in the voyage outward, had carried the three princes of Japan, that were in Europe, into the Indies. This carrack, without any great resistance, he took, bestowing the people thereof in certain vessels well furnished with victuals, and sending them courteously home into their country. This was the first carrack that ever was taken coming forth of the East Indies, and the Portugals took it for an evil sign, because the ship bore the king's own name.

The riches of this prize seemed so great unto the whole company (as in truth it was) that they assured themselves every man to have a sufficient reward for his travel ; and thereupon they all resolved to return home for England. This they happily did, and arrived in Plymouth the same summer with their whole fleet and this rich booty, to their own profit and due commendation, and to the great admiration of the whole kingdom.

And here, by the way, it is to be noted that the taking of this carrack wrought two extraordinary effects in England; first, that it taught others that carracks were no such bugs but that they might be taken (as since indeed it hath fallen out in the taking of the *Madre de Dios*, and firing and sinking of others); and secondly, in acquainting the English nation more generally with the particularities of the exceeding riches and wealth of the East Indies. Thereby themselves and their neighbours of Holland have been encouraged, being men as skilful in navigation and of no less courage than the Portugals, to share with them in the East Indies; where their strength is nothing so great as heretofore hath been supposed.

Here also it is to be noted that—whereas the Spanish king hath given commission under his hand at Barcelona, this May 29th, 1585, for the arresting, “with great foresight and as much dissimulation as may be,” of all English ships found on his coast, therein called “My Rebels”—hitherto this arresting hath gone contrariwise, thanks be to God and our general.

*The Valiant Fight performed by ten merchant ships
of London against twelve Spanish galleys in
the Straits of Gibraltar, the 24th of April.*

IT is not long since sundry ships appertaining to the merchants of London were freighted and rigged forth, some for Venice, some for Constantinople, and some to sundry other places of traffic ; among whom these ensuing met within the Straits of Gibraltar as they were taking their course homewards, having before escaped all other danger. The first whereof was the *Solomon*, appertaining to Alderman Barnam, of London, and Mr. Bond and Mr. Twyd, of Harwich ; which went forth the 1st day of February last. The second was the *Margaret and John*, belonging to Mr. Watts, of London ; the third was the *Minion* ; the fourth was the *Ascension* ; the fifth was the *Centurion*, of Master Cordal ; the sixth, the *Violet* ; the seventh, the *Samuel* ; the eighth, the *Crescent* ; the ninth, the *Elizabeth* ; and the tenth was the *Richard*, belonging to Mr. Duffield.

All these ships, being of approved service, coming near to the mouth of the straits hard by the coast of Barbary, descried twelve tall galleys, bravely furnished and strongly provided with men and munition, ready to seize upon the English ships. When they were perceived by the captains and masters thereof, we

made speedy preparation for the defence of ourselves, still waiting all the night long for the approaching of the enemy. In the morning early, being the Tuesday in Easter week, and the 24th day of April, according to our usual customs, we said service and made our prayers unto Almighty God, beseeching Him to save us from the hands of such tyrants as the Spaniards, whom we justly imagined to be, and whom we knew and had found to be, our most mortal enemies upon the sea. And, having finished our prayers and set ourselves in a readiness, we perceived them to come towards us, and that they were indeed the Spanish galleys that lay under the conduct of Andrea Doria, who is viceroy for the king of Spain in the Straits of Gibraltar, and a notable known enemy to all Englishmen.

Accordingly, when they had come somewhat near unto us, they waved us a main for the King of Spain, and we waved them a main for the Queen of England; at which time it pleased Almighty God greatly to encourage us all in such sort, as that the nearer they came, the less we feared their great multitudes and huge number of men, which were planted in those galleys to the number of two or three hundred men in each. And it was thus concluded among us, that the four first and tallest ships should be placed hindmost, and the weaker and smallest ships foremost; and so it was performed, every man being ready to take part of such success as it should please God to send.

At the first encounter the galleys came upon us very fiercely, yet God so strengthened us that, if they

had been ten times more, we had not feared them at all. Whereupon the *Solomon*, being a hot ship and having sundry cast pieces in her, gave the first shot in such a sour sort as that it shared away so many men as sat on the one side of a galley, and pierced her through in such manner as that she was ready to sink, which made them to assault us more fiercely. Whereupon the rest of our ships, especially the chiefest, namely, the *Margaret and John*, the *Minion*, and the *Ascension* followed, and gave a hot charge upon them, and they at us; whereon began a hot and fierce battle, with great valiance the one against the other, and so continued for the space of six hours.

About the beginning of this our fight there came two Flemings to our fleet; and, seeing the force of the galleys to be so great, the one of them presently yielded, struck his sails, and was taken by the galleys, whereas, if they would have offered themselves to have fought in our behalf and their own defence, they needed not to have been taken so cowardly as they were—to their cost. The other Fleming, being also ready to perform the like piece of service, began to veil his sails, and intended to have yielded immediately. But the trumpeter in that ship plucked forth his falchion and stepped to the pilot at the helm, and vowed that, if he did not speedily put off to the English fleet, and so take part with them, he would presently kill him; which the pilot from fear of death did, and so by that means they were defended from present death and from the tyranny of those Spaniards, which, doubtless, they should have found at their hands.

Thus we continued in fight six hours and some-

what more, wherein God gave us the upper hand, and we escaped the hands of so many enemies, who were constrained to flee into harbour and shroud themselves from us, and with speed to seek for their own safety. This was the handiwork of God, who defended us all from danger in such sort as that there was not one man of us slain. And in all this fierce assault made upon us by the Spanish power, we sustained no hurt or damage at all more than this, that the shrouds and backstay of the *Solomon*, who gave the first and last shot, and galled the enemy shrewdly all the time of the battle, were clean struck off.

The battle being ceased, we were constrained for want of wind to stay and waft up and down, and then went back again to Titon in Barbary, which is six leagues off from Gibraltar; and, when we came thither, we found the people wondrous favourable to us, who, being but Moors and heathen people, showed us where to have fresh water and all other necessities for us. And there we had such good entertainment, as if we had been in any place of England.

The governor was one that favoured us greatly, whom we, in respect of his great friendship, presented with gifts and such commodities as we had in our custody, which he wonderfully well accepted of; and here we stayed four days.

After the battle was ceased, which was on Easter Tuesday, we stayed for want of wind before Gibraltar until the next morning, where we were becalmed, and, therefore, looked every hour when they would have sent forth some fresh supply against

us; but they were far unable to do it, for all their galleys were so sore battered that they durst not come forth of the harbour, by reason of our hot resistance which they so lately before had received. Yet were they greatly urged thereunto by the governor of the said town of Gibraltar.

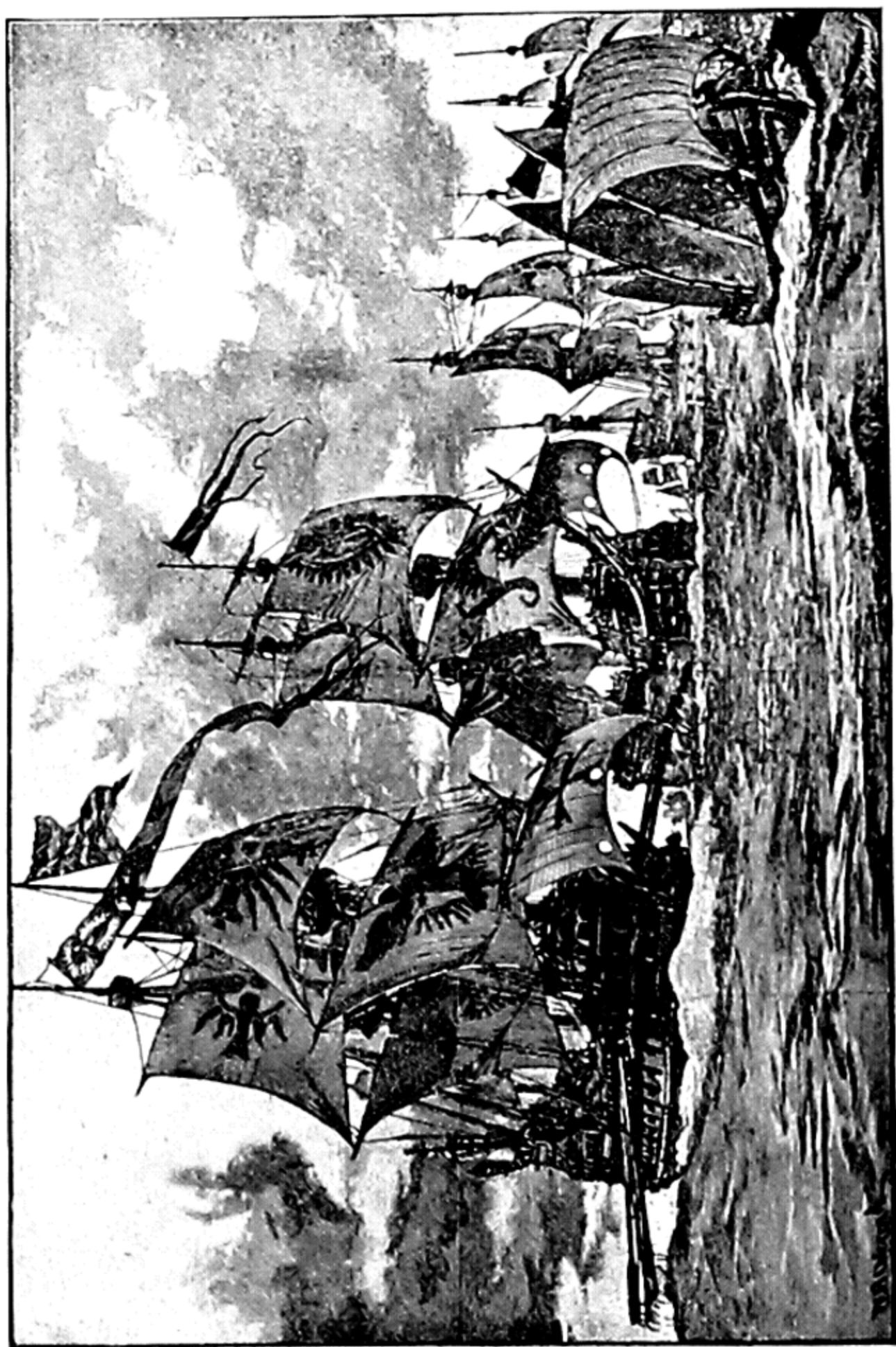
At our being at Tition in Barbary, we heard the report of the hurt that we had done to the galleys, for at our coming from them we could not well discern anything at all by reason of the smoke which the powder had made; but there we heard that we had almost spoiled those twelve galleys by shooting them clean through, that two of them were ready to sink, and that we had slain of their men such great abundance as that they were not able to furnish forth any more galleys at all for that year.

Thus, after we came from Tition, we assayed to depart the straits three several times, but could not pass; yet, God be thanked, the fourth time we came safely away, and so sailed with a pleasant wind until we came upon the coast of England, which was in the beginning of the month of July.

THE ARMADA.

ATTEND, all ye who list to hear our noble England's
praise!
I tell of the thrice famous deeds she wrought in an-
cient days,
When that great fleet Invincible against her bore in
vain
The richest spoils of Mexico, the stoutest hearts of
Spain.

It was about the lovely close of a warm summer
day,
There came a gallant merchant-ship full sail to Ply-
mouth Bay;
Her crew hath seen Castile's black fleet, beyond
Aurigny's isle,
At earliest twilight, on the waves lie heaving many
a mile.
At sunrise she escaped their van, by God's especial
grace;
And the tall Pinta, till the noon, had held her close
in chase.
Forthwith a guard at every gun was placed along the
wall;
The beacon blazed upon the roof of Edgecumbe's
lofty hall;
Many a light fishing-bark put out to pry along the
coast,
And with loose rein and bloody spur rode inland
many a post.



THE APPROACH OF THE ARMADA.

With his white hair unbonneted, the stout old sheriff
comes;
Behind him march the halberdiers; before him sound
the drums;
His yeomen round the market cross make clear an
ample space:
For there behoves him to set up the standard of Her
Grace.
And haughtily the trumpets peal, and gaily dance the
bells,
As slow upon the labouring wind the royal blazon
'swells.
Look how the Lion of the sea lifts up his ancient
crown,
And underneath his deadly paw treads the gay lilies
down.
So stalked he when he turned to flight, on that famed
Picard field,
Bohemia's plume, and Genoa's bow, and Cæsar's eagle
shield.
So glared he when at Agincourt in wrath he turned to
bay,
And crushed and torn beneath his claws the princely
hunters lay.
"Ho! strike the flagstaff deep, Sir Knight: ho! scatter
flowers, fair maids:
Ho! gunners, fire a loud salute: ho! gallants, draw
your blades:
Thou sun, shine on her joyously; the breezes, waft
her wide;
Our glorious SEMPER EADEM, the banner of our
pride."

The freshening breeze of eve unfurled that banner's
massy fold;
The parting gleam of sunshine kissed that haughty
scroll of gold;
Night sank upon the dusky beach and on the purple
sea,
Such night in England ne'er had been, nor e'er again
shall be.
From Eddystone to Berwick bounds, from Lynn to
Milford Bay,
The time of slumber was as bright and busy as the
day;
For swift to east and swift to west the ghastly war-
flame spread,
High on St. Michael's Mount it shone: it shone on
Beachy Head.
Far on the deep the Spaniard saw, along each southern
shire,
Cape beyond cape, in endless range, those twinkling
points of fire.
The fisher left his skiff to rock on Tamar's glittering
waves:
The rugged miners poured to war from Mendip's
sunless caves:
O'er Longleat's towers, o'er Cranbourne's oaks, the
fiery herald flew:
He roused the shepherds of Stonehenge, the rangers
of Beaulieu.
Right sharp and quick the bells all night rang out
from Bristol town,
And ere the day three hundred horse had met on
Clifton down;

The sentinel on Whitehall gate looked forth into the
night,
And saw o'erhanging Richmond Hill the streak of
blood-red light.
Then bugle's note and cannon's roar the deathlike
silence broke,
And with one start, and with one cry, the royal city
woke.
At once on all her stately gates arose the answering
fires;
At once the wild alarm clashed from all her reeling
spires;
From all the batteries of the Tower pealed loud the
voice of fear;
And all the thousand masts of Thames sent back a
louder cheer:
And from the furthest wards was heard the rush of
hurrying feet,
And the broad streams of pikes and flags rushed down
each roaring street;
And broader still became the blaze, and louder still
the din,
As fast from every village round the horse came
spurring in;
And eastward straight from wild Blackheath the war-
like errand went,
And roused in many an ancient hall the gallant
squires of Kent.
Southward from Surrey's pleasant hills flew those
bright couriers forth:
High on bleak Hampstead's swarthy moor they
started for the north;

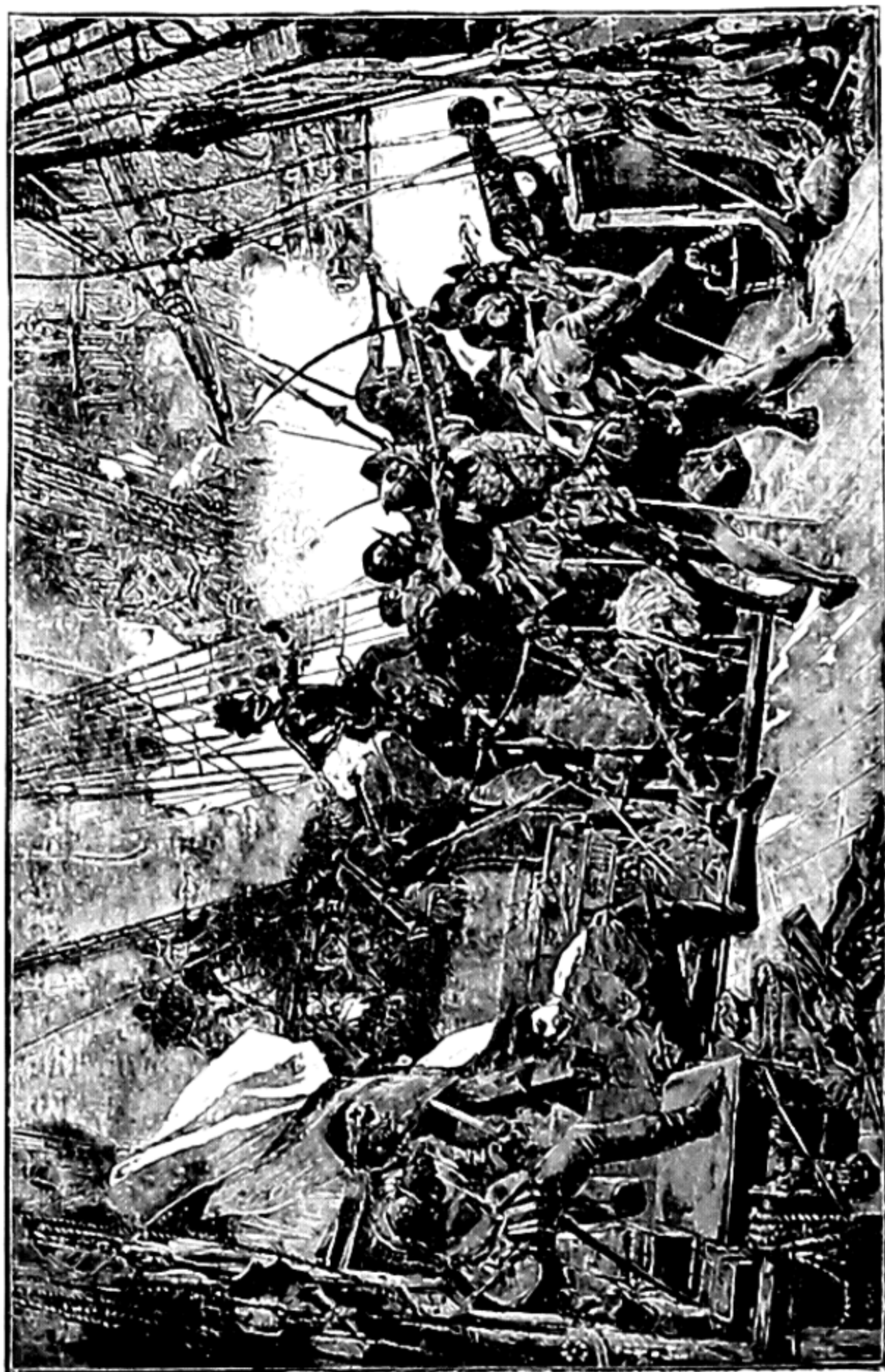
And on, and on, without a pause, untired they bounded
still:
All night from tower to tower they sprang; they
sprang from hill to hill:
Till the proud Peak unfurled the flag o'er Darwin's
rocky dales,
Till like volcanoes flared to heaven the stormy hills
of Wales,
Till twelve fair counties saw the blaze on Malvern's
lonely height,
Till streamed in crimson on the wind the Wrekin's
crest of light,
Till broad and fierce the star came forth on Ely's
stately fane,
And tower and hamlet rose in arms o'er all the
boundless plain;
Till Belvoir's lordly terraces the sign to Lincoln sent,
And Lincoln sped the message on o'er the wide vale
of Trent;
Till Skiddaw saw the fire that burned on Gaunt's
embattled pile,
And the red glare on Skiddaw roused the burghers
of Carlisle.

MACAULAY.

THE GREAT ARMADA.

AND now began that great sea-fight which was to determine whether Popery and despotism or Protestantism and freedom were the law which God had appointed for the half of Europe and the whole of future America. It is a twelve days' epic, worthy, as I said in the beginning of this book, not of dull prose, but of the thunder-roll of Homer's verse; but having to tell it, I must do my best, rather using, where I can, the words of contemporary authors than my own.

"The Lord High Admiral of England, sending a pinnace before, called the *Defiance*, denounced war by discharging her ordnance; and presently approaching within musket-shot, with much thundering out of his own ship, called the *Ark Royal* (*alias* the *Triumph*), first set upon the Admiral's, as he thought, of the Spaniards (but it was Alfonso de Leon's ship). Soon after, Drake, Hawkins, and Frobisher played stoutly with their ordnance on the hindmost squadron, which was commanded by Recalde." The Spaniards soon discover the superior "nimbleness of the English ships"; and Recalde's squadron, finding that they are getting more than they give, in spite of his endeavours, hurry forward to join the rest of the fleet. Medina, the admiral, finding his ships scattering fast, gathers them into a half-moon; and the Armada tries to keep solemn



LORD HOWARD BOARDING ALFONSO DE LEON.

way forward, like a stately herd of buffaloes, who march on across the prairie, disdaining to notice the wolves which snarl around their track. But in vain. These are no wolves, but cunning hunters, swiftly horsed and keenly armed, and who will "shamefully shuffle" (to use Drake's own expression) that vast herd from the Lizard to Portland, from Portland to Calais Roads; and who even in this short two hours' fight, have made many a Spaniard question the boasted invincibleness of this Armada.

One of the four great galliasses is already riddled with shot, to the great disarrangement of her "pulpits, chapels," and friars therein assistant. The fleet has to close round her, or Drake and Hawkins will sink her; in effecting which manœuvre, the "principal galleon of Seville," in which are Pedro de Valdez and a host of blue-blooded Dons, runs foul of her neighbour, carries away her foremast, and is, in spite of Spanish chivalry, left to her fate. This does not look like victory, certainly. But courage! though Valdez be left behind, "our Lady," and the Saints, and the Bull *Cœnâ Domini* (dictated by one whom I dare not name here), are with them still, and it were blasphemous to doubt. But in the meanwhile, if they have fared no better than this against a third of the Plymouth fleet, how will they fare when those forty belated ships, which are already whitening the blue between them and the Mewstone, enter the scene to play their part?

So ends the first day; not an English ship, hardly a man, is hurt. It has destroyed for ever in English minds the prestige of boastful Spain. It has justified

utterly the policy which the good Lord Howard had adopted by Raleigh's and Drake's advice, of keeping up a running fight, instead of "clapping ships together without consideration"; in which case, says Raleigh, "he had been lost, if he had not been better advised than a great many malignant fools were, who found fault with his demeanour."

The next morning finds them off Torbay; and Amyas is hailed by a pinnace, bringing a letter from Drake, which (saving the spelling, which was somewhat arbitrary, like most men's in those days) ran somewhat thus:

"DEAR LAD,

"I have been wool-gathering all night after five great hulks, which the Pixies transfigured overnight into galleons, and this morning again into German merchantmen. I let them go with my blessing; and coming back, fell in (God be thanked!) with Valdez' great galleon; and in it good booty, which the Dons his fellows had left behind, like faithful and valiant comrades, and the Lord Howard had let slip past him, thinking her deserted by her crew. I have sent to Dartmouth a sight of noblemen and gentlemen, maybe a half hundred; and Valdez himself, who, when I sent my pinnace aboard, must needs stand on his punctilios, and propound conditions. I answered him, I had no time to talk with him; if he would needs die, then I was the very man for him; if he would live, then, 'buena querra?' He sends again, boasting that he was Don Pedro Valdez, and that it stood not with his honour and that of the Dons in his company. I replied that, for my part, I was Francis Drake, and my matches burning. Whereon he finds in my name salve for the wounds of his own, and comes aboard, kissing my fist, with Spanish lies of holding himself fortunate that he had fallen into the hands of fortunate Drake, and much more, which he might have kept to cool his porridge. But I have much news

from him (for he is a leaky tub) ; and among others this, that your Don Guzman is aboard of the *St. Catharina*, a lofty built ship of 3 tier of ordnance, from which God preserve you, and send you like luck with

“Your dear Friend and Admiral,

“F. DRAKE.

“She sails in this squadron of Recalde. The Armada was minded to smoke us out of Plymouth ; and God's grace it was they tried not. But their orders from home are too strait, and so the slaves fight like a bull in a tether, no farther than their rope, finding thus the devil a hard master, as do most in the end. They cannot compass our quick handling and tacking, and take us for very witches. So far so good, and better to come. You and I know the length of their foot of old. Time and light will kill any hare, and they will find it a long way from the Start to Dunkirk.”

The fleet did not find Lord Howard till nightfall ; he and Lord Sheffield had been holding on steadfastly the whole night after the Spanish lanterns, with two ships only. At least there was no doubt now of the loyalty of English Roman Catholics ; and, indeed, throughout the fight the Howards showed (as if to wipe out the slurs which had been cast on their loyalty by fanatics) a desperate courage, which might have thrust less prudent men into destruction, but led them only to victory. Soon a large Spaniard drifts by, deserted and partly burnt. Some of the men are for leaving their place to board her ; but Amyas stoutly refuses. He has “come out to fight, and not to plunder ; so let the nearest ship to her have her luck without grudging.” They pass on, and the men pull long faces when they see the

galleon snapped up by their next neighbour, and towed off to Weymouth.

And so ends the second day; while the Portland rises higher and clearer every hour. The next morning finds them off the island. Will they try Portsmouth, though they have spared Plymouth? The wind has shifted to the north, and blows clear and cool off the white-walled downs of Weymouth Bay. The Spaniards turn and face the English. They must mean to stand off and on until the wind shall change, and then to try for the Needles. At least, they shall have some work to do before they round Purbeck Isle.

The English go to the westward again, but it is only to return on the opposite tack; and now begins a series of manœuvres, each fleet trying to get the wind of the other. But the struggle does not last long, and ere noon the English fleet have slipped close-hauled between the Armada and the land, and are coming down upon them right before the wind.

And now begins a fight most fierce and fell. "And fight they did confusedly, and with variable fortunes; while, on the one hand, the English manfully rescued the ships of London, which were hemmed in by the Spaniards; and, on the other side, the Spaniards as stoutly delivered Recalde, being in danger." Never was heard such thundering of ordnance on both sides, which, notwithstanding, from the Spaniards flew for the most part over the English without harm. Only Cock, an Englishman" (whom Prince claims, I hope rightfully, as a worthy of Devon), "died with honour in the midst of the

enemies in a small ship of his. For the English ships, being far the lesser, charged the enemy with marvellous agility; and having discharged their broadsides, flew forth presently onto the deep, and levelled their shot directly, without missing, at those great and unwieldly Spanish ships.—This was the most furious and bloody skirmish of all” (though ending only, it seems, in the capture of a great Venetian and some small craft), “in which the Lord Admiral, fighting amidst his enemies’ fleet, and seeing one of his captains afar off (Fenner by name, he who fought the seven Portugals at the Azores), cried, ‘O George, what dost thou? Wilt thou now frustrate my hope and opinion conceived of thee? Wilt thou forsake me now?’ With which words, he being enflamed, approached, and did the part of a most valiant captain, as indeed did all the rest.”

Night falls upon a floating volcano; and morning finds them far past Purbeck, with the white peak of Freshwater ahead; and pouring out past the Needles, ship after ship, to join the gallant chase. For now from all havens, in vessels fitted out at their own expense, flock the chivalry of England; the Lords Oxford, Northumberland, and Cumberland, Pallavicin, Brooke, Carew, Raleigh, and Blunt, and many another honourable name, “as to a set field where immortal fame and honour was to be attained.” Spain had staked her chivalry in that mighty cast; not a noble house of Arragon or Castile but has lent a brother or a son—and shall mourn the loss of one; and England’s gentlemen will measure their strength once for all against the cavaliers of Spain. Lord Howard

has sent forward light craft into Portsmouth for ammunition; but they will scarce return to-night, for the wind falls dead, and all the evening the two fleets drift helpless with the tide, and shout idle defiance at each other with trumpet, fife, and drum.

The sun goes down upon a glassy sea, and rises on a glassy sea again. But what day is this? The twenty-fifth, St. James's day, sacred to the patron saint of Spain. Shall nothing be attempted in his honour by those whose forefathers have so often seen him with their bodily eyes charging in their van upon his snow-white steed, and scattering Paynims with celestial lance? He might have sent them, certainly, a favouring breeze; perhaps he only means to try their faith; at least the galleys shall attack. So in their van three of the great galliasses (the fourth lies half-crippled among the fleet) thrash the sea to foam with three hundred oars apiece; and see, not St. James leading them to victory, but Lord Howard's *Triumph*, his brother's *Lion*, Southwell's *Elizabeth Jonas*, Lord Sheffield's *Bear*, Barker's *Victory*, and George Fenner's *Leicester*, towed stoutly out, to meet them with such salvoes of chain-shot, smashing oars, and cutting rigging, that had not the wind sprung up again toward noon, and the Spanish fleet come up to rescue them, they had shared the fate of Valdez and the Biscayan.

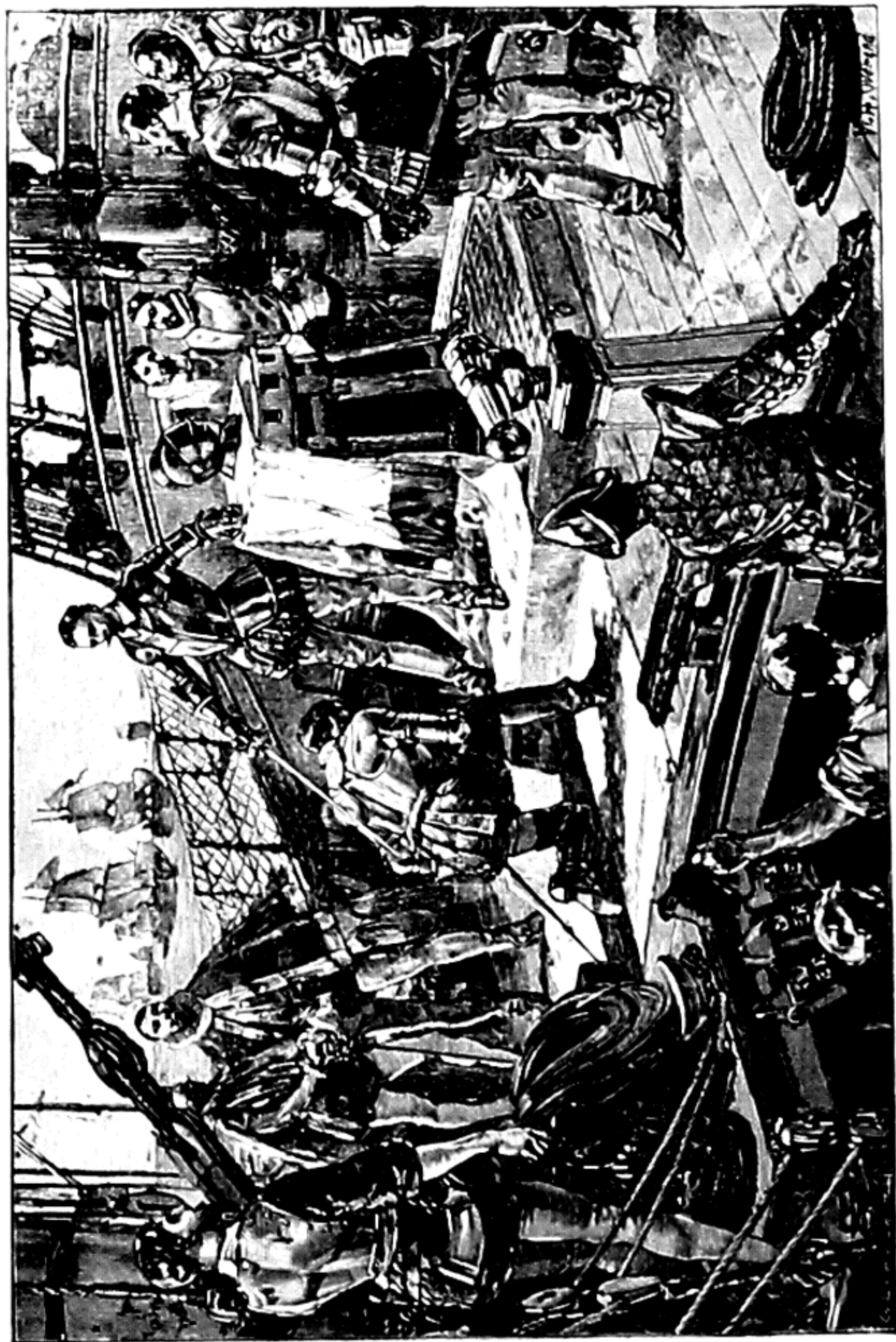
And now the fight becomes general. Frobisher beats down the Spanish admiral's mainmast; and, attacked himself by Mexia and Recalde, is rescued by Lord Howard; who, himself endangered in his turn, is rescued in his turn; "while after that day"

(so sickened were they of the English gunnery) "no galliasse would adventure to fight."

And so, with variable fortune, the fight thunders on the livelong afternoon, beneath the virgin cliffs of Freshwater; while myriad sea-fowl rise screaming up from every ledge, and spot with their black wings the snow-white wall of chalk; and the lone shepherd hurries down the slopes above to peer over the dizzy edge, and forgets the wheatear fluttering in his snare, while he gazes trembling upon glimpses of tall masts and gorgeous flags, piercing at times the league-broad veil of sulphur-smoke which welters far below.

So fares St. James's day, as Baal's did on Carmel in old time. "Either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is on a journey; or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awaked." At least, the only fire by which he has answered his votaries, has been that of English cannon; and the Armada, "gathering itself into a roundel," will fight no more, but make the best of its way to Calais.

So on, before "a fair Etesian gale," which follows clear and bright out of the south-south-west, glide forward the two great fleets, past Brighton Cliffs and Beachy Head, Hastings and Dungeness. Is it a battle or a triumph? For by sea, Lord Howard, instead of fighting is rewarding; and after Lord Thomas Howard, Lord Sheffield, Townsend, and Frobisher have received at his hands that knight-hood which was then more honourable than a peerage, old Admiral Hawkins kneels and rises up Sir John, and shaking his shoulders after the accolade, observes to the representative of majesty, that



LORD HOWARD KNIGHTING JOHN HAWKINS.

his "old woman will hardly know herself again when folks call her My Lady."

And meanwhile the cliffs are lined with pikemen and musketeers, and by every countryman and groom who can bear arms, led by their squires and sheriffs, marching eastward as fast as their weapons let them, towards the Dover shore. And not with them alone. From many a mile inland come down women and children, and aged folk in waggons, to join their feeble shouts, and prayers which are not feeble, to that great cry of mingled faith and fear which ascends to the throne of God from the spectators of Britain's Salamis.

Let them pray on. The danger is not over yet, though Lord Howard has had news from Newhaven that the Guises will not stir against England, and Seymour and Winter have left their post of observation on the Flemish shores, to make up the number of the fleet to a hundred and forty sail—larger, slightly, than that of the Spanish fleet, but of not more than half the tonnage, or one-third the number of men. The Spaniards are dispirited and battered, but unbroken still; and as they slide to their anchorage in Calais Roads on the Saturday evening of that most memorable week, all prudent men know well that England's hour is come, and that the bells which will call all Christendom to church upon the morrow morn, will be either the death-knell or the triumphal peal of the Reformed faith throughout the world.

A solemn day that Sabbath must have been in country and in town. And many a light-hearted

coward, doubtless, who had scoffed (as many did) at the notion of the Armada's coming, because he dare not face the thought, gave himself up to abject fear, "as he now plainly saw and heard that of which before he would not be persuaded." And many a brave man, too, as he knelt beside his wife and daughters, felt his heart sink to the very pavement, at the thought of what those beloved ones might be enduring a few short days hence, from a profligate and fanatical soldiery, or from the more deliberate fiendishness of the Inquisition. The massacre of St. Bartholomew, the fires of Smithfield, the immolation of the Moors, the extermination of the West Indians, the fantastic horrors of the Piedmontese persecution,—all these were the spectres, which, not as now, dim and distant through the mist of centuries, but recent, bleeding from still gaping wounds, flitted before the eyes of every Englishman, and filled his brain and heart with fire.

He knew full well the fate in store for him and his. One false step and the unspeakable doom which, not two generations afterwards, befell the Lutherans of Magdeburg, would have befallen every town from London to Carlisle. All knew the hazard, as they prayed that day, and many a day before and after, throughout England and the Netherlands. And none knew it better than She who was the guiding spirit of that devoted land, and the especial mark of the invaders' fury; and who, by some divine inspiration (as men then not unwisely held), devised herself the daring stroke which was to anticipate the coming blow.

So there, the livelong summer Sabbath day, before the little high-walled town and the long range of yellow sandhills, lie those two mighty armaments, scowling at each other, hardly out of gunshot. Messenger after messenger is hurrying towards Bruges to the Duke of Parma, for light craft which can follow these nimble English somewhat better than their own floating castles ; and, above all, entreating him to put to sea at once with all his force. The duke is not with his forces at Dunkirk, but on the future field of Waterloo, paying his devotions to St. Mary of Halle in Hainault. He returns for answer ; first, that his victual is not ready ; next, that his Dutch sailors, who have been kept at their post for many a week at the sword's point, have run away like water ; and thirdly, that over and above all, he cannot come, so "strangely provided of great ordnance and musketeers" are those five-and-thirty Dutch ships, in which round-sterned and stubborn-hearted heretics watch, like terriers at a rat's hole, the entrance of Nieuwport and Dunkirk. Having ensured the private patronage of St. Mary of Halle, he will return tomorrow to make experience of its effects, but only to hear across the flats of Dixmude the thunder of the fleets, and at Dunkirk the open curses of his officers. For while he has been praying and nothing more, the English have been praying and something more ; and all that is left for the Prince of Parma is to hang a few purveyors, as peace-offerings to his sulking army, and then "chafe," as Drake says of him, "like a bear robbed of her whelps."

For Lord Henry Seymour has brought Lord

Howard a letter of command from Elizabeth's self; and Drake has been carrying it out so busily all that Sunday long, that by two o'clock on the Monday morning, eight fire-ships "besmeared with wildfire, brimstone, pitch, and resin, and all their ordnance charged with bullets and with stones," are stealing down the wind straight for the Spanish fleet, guided by two valiant men of Devon, Young and Prowse. (Let their names live long in the land!) The ships are fired, the men of Devon steal back, and in a moment more the heaven is red with glare from Dover Cliffs to Gravelines Tower; and weary-hearted Belgian boors far away inland, plundered and dragooned for many a hideous year, leap from their beds, and fancy (and not so far wrongly either) that the day of judgment is come at last, to end their woes, and hurl down vengeance on their tyrants.

And then breaks forth one of those disgraceful panics, which so often follow overweening presumption; and shrieks, oaths, prayers, and reproaches, make night hideous. There are those too on board who recollect well enough Jenebelli's fire-ships at Antwerp three years before, and the wreck which they made of Parma's bridge across the Scheldt. If these should be like them! And cutting all cables, hoisting any sails, the Invincible Armada goes lumbering wildly out to sea, every ship foul of her neighbour.

The largest of the four galliasses loses her rudder, and drifts helpless to and fro, hindering and confusing. The duke, having (so the Spaniards say) weighed his anchor deliberately instead of leaving it behind him,

runs in again after a while, and fires a signal for return ; but his truant sheep are deaf to the shepherd's pipe, and swearing and praying by turns, he runs up Channel towards Gravelines, picking up stragglers on his way, who are struggling as they best can among the flats and shallows. But Drake and Fenner have arrived as soon as he.

When Monday's sun rises on the quaint old castle and muddy dykes of Gravelines, the thunder of the cannon recommences, and is not hushed till night. Drake can hang coolly enough in the rear to plunder when he thinks fit ; but when the battle needs it, none can fight more fiercely among the foremost ; and there is need now, if ever. That Armada must never be allowed to reform. If it does, its left wing may yet keep the English at bay, while its right drives off the blockading Hollanders from Dunkirk port, and sets Parma and his flotilla free to join them, and to sail in doubled strength across to the mouth of the Thames.

So Drake has weighed anchor, and away up Channel with all his squadron, the moment that he saw the Spanish fleet come up ; and with him Fenner, burning to redeem the honour which, indeed, he had never lost ; and ere Fenton, Beeston, Cross, Ryman, and Lord Southwell can join them, the Devon ships have been worrying the Spaniards for two full hours into confusion worse confounded.

But what is that heavy firing behind them ? Alas for the great galliasse ! She lies, like a huge stranded whale, upon the sands where now stands Calais pier ; and Amyas Preston, the future hero of La Guayra, is

pounding her into submission, while a fleet of hoys and drumblers look on and help, as jackals might the lion.

Soon, on the south-west horizon, loom up larger and larger two mighty ships, and behind them sail on sail. As they near, a shout greets the *Triumph* and the *Bear*; and on and in the Lord High Admiral glides stately into the thickest of the fight.

True, we have still but some three-and-twenty ships which can cope at all with some ninety of the Spaniards; but we have dash, and daring, and the inspiration of utter need. Now, or never, must the mighty struggle be ended. We worried them off Portland; we must rend them in pieces now; and in rushes ship after ship, to smash her broadsides through and through the wooden castles, "sometimes not a pike's length asunder," and then out again to reload, and give place meanwhile to another. The smaller are fighting with all sails set; the few larger, who, once in, are careless about coming out again, fight with topsails loose, and their main and foreyards close down on deck, to prevent being boarded.

The duke, Oquenda, and Recalde, having with much ado cleared the shallows, bear the brunt of the fight to seaward; but in vain. The day goes against them more and more, as it runs on. Seymour and Winter have battered the great *San Philip* into a wreck; her masts are gone by the board. Pimentelli in the *San Matthew* comes up to take the mastiffs off the fainting bull, and finds them fasten on him instead; but the Evangelist, though smaller, is stouter than the Deacon, and of all the shot poured into him, not

twenty "lackt him thorough." His masts are tottering ; but sink or strike he will not.

A puff of wind clears away the sulphurous veil for a moment ; the sea is clear of ships towards the land ; the Spanish fleet are moving again up Channel, Medina bringing up the rear ; only some two miles to their right hand, the vast hull of the *San Philip* is drifting up the shore with the tide, and, somewhat nearer, the *San Matthew* is hard at work at her pumps. They can see the white stream of water pouring down her side.

"Go in, my Lord, and have the pair," shouts Amyas.

"No sir ! Forward is a Seymour's cry. We will leave them to pay the Flushingers' expenses." And on went Lord Henry, and on shore went the *San Philip* at Ostend, to be plundered by the Flushingers ; while the *San Matthew*, whose captain, 'on a hault courage,' had refused to save himself and his gentlemen on board Medina's ship, went blundering miserably into the hungry mouths of Captain Peter Vanderduess and four other valiant Dutchmen. They like prudent men of Holland, contrived to keep the galleon afloat till they had emptied her, and then "hung up her banner in the great church of Leyden, being of such a length, that being fastened to the roof, it reached unto the very ground."

But in the meanwhile, long ere the sun had set, comes down the darkness of the thunder-storm, attracted, as to a volcano's mouth, to that vast mass of sulphur-smoke which cloaks the sea for many a mile ; and heaven's artillery above makes answer to

man's below. Next morning the sun rises on a clear sky, with a strong west-north-west breeze, and all hearts are asking what the day will bring forth.

They are long past Dunkirk now; the German Ocean is opening before them. The Spaniards, sorely battered and lessened in numbers, have, during the night, regained some sort of order. The English hang on their skirts a mile or two behind. They have no ammunition, and must wait for more. Suddenly there is a stir in the Spanish fleet. Medina and the rearmost ships turn upon the English. What can it mean? Will they offer battle once more? If so, it were best to get out of their way, for we have nothing wherewith to fight them. So the English lie close to the wind. They will let them pass, and return to their old tactics of following and harassing.

"As I live, he is cutting loose the foot of his mainsail! the villain means to run."

"There go the rest of them! Victoria!" shouted Cary, as one after another, every Spaniard set all the sail he could.

There was silence for a few minutes throughout the English fleet; and then cheer upon cheer of triumph rent the skies. It was over. The Spaniard had refused battle, and thinking only of safety, was pressing downward toward the Straits again. The Invincible Armada had cast away its name, and England was saved.

CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Elizabeth

A BALLAD TO ELIZABETH.

KING PHILIP had vaunted his claims;
He had sworn for a year he would sack us,
With an army of heathenish names,
He was coming to faggot and stack us;
Like the thieves of the sea he would track us,
And shatter our ships on the main;
But we had bold Neptune to back us—
And where are the galleons of Spain?

His carracks were christened of dames,
To the kirtles whereof he would tack us;
With his saints and his gilded stern-frames
He had thought like an egg-shell to crack us;

Now Howard may get to his Flaccus,
And Drake to his Devon again,
And Hawkins bowl rubbers to Bacchus—
For where are the galleons of Spain?

Let his Majesty hang to St. James
The axe that he whetted to hack us;
He must play at some lustier games
Or at sea he can hope to out-thwack us;
To his mines of Peru he would pack us
To tug at his bullet and chain;
Alas! that his Greatness should lack us!—
But where are the galleons of Spain?

ENVOY.

Gloriana!—the Don may attack us
Whenever his stomach be fain;
He must reach us before he can rack us—
And where are the galleons of Spain?

AUSTIN DOBSON.

The Valiant Fight performed in the Straits of Gibraltar, by the Centurion, of London, against five Spanish Galleys, in the month of April, 1591.

IN the month of November, 1590, there were sundry ships appertaining to several merchants of London, which were rigged and freighted forth with merchandise for sundry places within the Straits of Gibraltar; which, together having wind and weather, which oft-time fell out very uncertain, arrived safely in short space at such places as they desired. Among them was the *Centurion*, of London, a very tall ship of burden, yet but weakly manned, as appeareth by this discourse following.

This aforesaid ship, called the *Centurion*, safely arrived at Marseilles, where, after they had delivered their goods, they stayed about the space of five weeks and better, and then took in lading, intending to return to England.

Now, when the *Centurion* was ready to come away from Marseilles, there were sundry other ships of smaller burden which entreated the master thereof (whose name is Robert Bradshaw, dwelling at Limehouse) to stay a day or two for them, until they were in a readiness to depart with them. For they persuaded him that it would be far better for them

to stay and go together in respect of mutual assistance than to depart of themselves without company, and so haply—for want of aid—fall into the hands of their enemies in the Spanish galleys. Upon which reasonable persuasion, notwithstanding that this ship was of such sufficiency that they might hazard her in the danger of the sea, yet they stayed for those little ships according to their request, who together did put to sea from Marseilles, and vowed in general not to flee one from another if they should happen to meet with any Spanish galleys.

These small ships, accompanied with the *Centurion*, sailing along the coast of Spain, were upon Easter day in the Straits of Gibraltar suddenly becalmed, where immediately they saw sundry galleys make towards them in very valiant and courageous sort. The chief leaders and soldiers in them were bravely apparelled in silk coats, with their silver whistles about their necks, and great plumes of feathers in their hats; and with their calivers they shot at the *Centurion* as fast as they might, so that, by ten of the clock or somewhat before, they had boarded the *Centurion*, who before their coming had prepared for them, and intended to give them so sour a welcome as they might. And thereupon, having prepared for close fighting and all things in a readiness, they called upon God, in whom only they trusted; and, having made their prayers and cheered up one another to fight so long as life endured, they began to discharge their great ordnance upon the galleys. The little ships durst not come forward, but lay aloof, while five galleys

had boarded them, yea, and with their grappling irons made their galleys fast to the ship.

The galleys were grappled to the *Centurion* in this manner ; two lay on one side, and two on another, and the *admiral* lay full in the stern, which galled and battered the *Centurion* so sore that her main-mast was greatly weakened, her sails filled with many holes, and the mizzen and stern made almost unserviceable.

During this time there was a sore and deadly fight on both sides, in which the trumpet of the *Centurion* sounded forth the deadly points of war, and encouraged them to fight manfully against their adversaries ; on the contrary part, there was no warlike music in the Spanish galleys, but only their whistles of silver, which they sounded forth to their own contentment. In this fight many a Spaniard was turned into the sea, and they in multitudes came crawling and hung upon the side of the ship, intending to have entered into the same ; but such was the courage of the Englishmen that, so fast as the Spaniards did come to enter, they gave them such entertainment that some of them were glad to tumble alive into the sea, being remediless for ever to get up alive. In the *Centurion* there were in all, of men and boys, forty and eight, who together fought most valiantly, and so galled the enemy that many a brave and lusty Spaniard lost his life in that place.

The *Centurion* was fired five several times, with wild fire and other provision, which the Spaniards threw in for that purpose ; yet, God be thanked, by the great and diligent foresight of the master it did no harm at all.

In every one of the galleys there were about 200 soldiers who, together with the shot, spoiled, rent, and battered the *Centurion* very sore, shot through her main-mast, and slew four of the men, one of them being the master's mate.

Ten other persons were hurt by means of splinters which the Spaniards shot; yea, in the end, when their provision was almost spent, they were constrained to shoot at us hammers and the chains from their slaves, and yet (God be thanked!) we received no more damage; but by spoiling and overwearying of the Spaniards, the Englishmen constrained them to ungrapple themselves, and get them going. And sure, if there had been any other fresh ship or succour to have relieved and assisted the *Centurion*, they had slain, sunk, or taken all those galleys and their soldiers.

Five hours and a half this fight continued, in which time both were glad to depart only to breathe themselves; but, when the Spaniards were gone, they never durst return to fight. Yet the next day six galleys came and looked at us, but durst not at any hand meddle with us.

Thus God delivered us from the hands of our enemies, and gave us the victory; for which we heartily praised Him, and not long after safely arrived in London.

There were present at this fight Master John Hawes, merchant, and sundry other of good account.

A SEA-SONG.

A WET sheet and a flowing sea,
And a wind that follows fast,
And fills the white and rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast ;
And bends the gallant mast, my boys,
While like the eagle free,
Away the good ship flies, and leaves
Old England on the lee.

‘ O for a soft and gentle wind ! ’
I heard a fair one cry ;
But give to me the snoring breeze
And white waves heaving high ;
And white waves heaving high, my lads,
The good ship tight and free—
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

There’s tempest in yon hornèd moon,
And lightning in yon cloud ;
But hark the music, mariners !
The wind is piping loud ;
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashes free—
While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.

CUNNINGHAM.

*A Relation of a Memorable Fight made the 13th
of June, 1591, against certain Spanish ships
and galleys in the West Indies, by three ships
of the Honourable Sir George Carey, knight.*

THE 13th of June, 1591, being Sunday, at five of the clock in the morning, we descried six sail of the king of Spain's ships. Four of them were armadas (viz. the *admiral* and *vice-admiral* of 700 tons a piece, and the other two of 600 tons a piece), and the other two were small ships, each of them about 100 tons. We met with them off the Cape de Corrientes, which standeth on the Island of Cuba. The sight of the foresaid ships made us joyful, hoping that they should make our voyage. But as soon as they descried us, they made false fires one to another, and gathered their fleet together, lying all close by a wind to the southwards. We therefore at six of the clock in the morning (the wind being at east), having made our prayers to Almighty God, prepared ourselves for the fight; and (in hope they had been of the Cartagena fleet) we bare up with our *admiral* and *vice-admiral*, to determine of the combat for the better direction thereof.

Our parley being ended, our *admiral*, *vice-admiral*, and the *Hopewell* gave their *admiral* the prow, bringing themselves to leeward of him. We in the *Content* bare up with their *vice-admiral*, and (ranging

along by his broadside aweather of him) gave him a volley of muskets and our great ordnance ; then, coming up with another small ship ahead of the former, we hailed her in such sort that she paid room. Thus being in fight with the little ship, we saw a great smoke come from our *admiral*, and the *Hopewell* and *Swallow* forsaking him with all the sails they could make ; whereupon bearing up with our *admiral* (if we had not been too hot for them) they hoped to have laid us aboard. Thus (the fight continuing between us and them three hours) we were forced to stand to the northwards, the *Hopewell* and the *Swallow* not coming in all this while to aid us, as they might easily have done. Our *admiral*, by this time, being in fight with their *vice-admiral* and another great ship of them, stood off to sea with his topgallant sail and all the sails he could make ; then might the *Hopewell* and the *Swallow* have paid room to second him, but they failed him as they did us, standing off close by a wind to the eastward.

All this time we were forced to the northwards with two of their great ships and one of their small. They having a loom gale, and we being altogether becalmed, both their great ships came up fair by us, shot at us, and on the sudden furled their sprit-sails and main-sails, thinking that we could not escape them. Then, falling to prayer, we got out our oars that we might row to shore, and anchor in shallow water where their great ships could not come nigh us ; for other refuge we had none. But one of their small ships, being manned from one of their great, and having a boat to row themselves in, got out her oars

likewise and rowed after us, thinking with their small shot to have put us from our oars, until the great ships might come up with us; but by the time she was within musket shot, the Lord of His mercy did send us a fair gale of wind at the north-west off the shore.

At that time, therefore (they being all to leeward of us), we stood to the east. The small ship was under our lee within falcon shot, and another great ship lay to the westward, so that we could no way possibly escape them upon that board; then (we thinking to avoid them by casting about to the westwards) the other great ship got under our lee, and the small ship on our weather quarter, purposing to make us pay room with the great ship by force of her small and great shot. Then (we being larboard tacked, and they starboard) we made her spring her loof, and by a fortunate shot which our gunner made, pierced her betwixt wind and water. Hereupon she was forced to stand with one of the other ships for aid.

Afterwards (commending ourselves to Almighty God in prayer, and giving Him thanks for the wind which He had sent us for our deliverance) we looked forth and descried two sail more to the offing. These we thought to have been the *Hopewell* and the *Swallow* that had stood in to aid us; but it proved far otherwise, for they were two of the king's galleys. Now having a loom gale of wind, we shipped our oars, and stood off the shore; and our watch was no sooner set, but we espied one galley under our lee hard by us. Then (because it was evening) one of the great ships discharged six great shot at us, to the

end the galleys should know that we were the ship they looked for.

After the discharge one of the galleys came up, and hailed us of whence our ship was; and a Portugal we had with us, made them answer that we were of the fleet of Terra Firma and of Seville. With that they called us English dogs, and came upon our star-board quarter; and giving us five cast pieces out of her prow, they sought to lay us aboard. But we so galled them with our muskets, that we put them from our quarter. Then their galley came up into our stern, and with the way that it had, did so violently thrust in the boards of our captain's cabin that her nose came into it, with mind to give us all their prow and so to sink us. But we, being resolute, so plied them with our small shot that they could have no time to discharge their great ordnance; and when they began to approach, we heaved into them a ball of fire, and by that means put them off. Thereupon they once again fell astern of us, and gave us a prow.

Thus having the second time put them off, we went to prayer, and sang the first part of the 25th Psalm, praising God for our safe deliverance. This being done, we might see two galleys and a frigate, all three of them bending themselves together to encounter us; hereupon we, commending our estate into the hands of God, armed ourselves, and resolved (for the honour of God, her Majesty, and our country) to fight it out till the last man. Then shaking a pike of fire in defiance of the enemy, and waving them a main, we bade them come aboard; and they made answer that they would come aboard presently.

So managing ourselves to our furniture and every moment expecting the assault, we heard them parley to this effect, that they determined to keep us company till the morning, and then to make an end with us; then giving us another shot from one of the galleys, they fell astern. Thus our fight continued with the ships and with the galleys from seven of the clock in the morning till eleven at night. Howbeit God (Who never faileth them that put their trust in Him) sent a gale of wind about two of the clock in the morning at east-north-east, which was for the preventing of their cruelty and the saving of our lives. Also (the Lord be praised for it) in all this dangerous fight we had not one man slain, and only two hurt; but our sails and ropes were so rent with their shot that it was wonderful to behold, and our main-mast also was shot clean through, whereby we were in exceeding great danger.

The next day being the 14th of June, in the morning we saw all our adversaries to leeward of us; and they espying us, chased us till ten of the clock, and then, seeing they could not prevail, gave us over. So that day about five of the clock in the afternoon we bare up to the south-west, in hope to find our consorts, but we had no sight of them at that time nor afterward. Then we stood in all that night for the Cape of S. Anthony, hoping there to see our admiral according to his direction. The 15th day of June, early in the morning, we descried the Spanish fleet again, being within five leagues of Cape S. Anthony. Then (having no sight of our consorts) we stood for the place according to the direction of



THE RETREATING ARMADA OFF THE IRISH COAST.

our owner, Sir George Carey, where we did ply for the space of twenty-three days, and never could see any sail but two frigates, which we gave chase unto on the 24th of June, and could not set them up. Thus we gave God most humble thanks for our safe deliverance from the cruel enemy, which hath been more mighty by the providence of God than any tongue can express; to whom be all praise, honour, and glory, both now and ever. Amen.

SPANISH POINT.

THE waters—O the waters!—wild and glooming,
Beneath the storm pall that shrouds the sky,
On, through the deepening mist more darkly looming,
Plumed with the pallid foam funereally,
Onward, like death, they come, the rocks entombing!
Nor thunder knell is needful from on high;
Nor sound of signal gun, momentarily booming
O'er the disastrous deep; nor seaman's cry!
And yet,—if aught were wanting—manifold
Mementoes haunt those reefs: how proud that
host
Of Spain and Rome so smitten were of old,
By God's decree, along this fatal coast,
And over all their purple and their gold,
Mitre, and helm, and harp, the avenging waters
rolled!

SIR AUBREY DE VERE.

The Fight about the Isles of Azores, this last summer, betwixt the Revenge and an Armada of the King of Spain. By Sir Walter Raleigh.

THE Lord Thomas Howard, with six of Her Majesty's ships, six victuallers of London, the bark *Raleigh*, and two or three pinnaces, riding at anchor near unto Flores, one of the westerly Islands of the Azores, the last of August in the afternoon, had intelligence by one Captain Middleton of the approach of the Spanish Armada. This Middleton, being in a very good sailer, had kept them company three days before of good purpose, both to discover their forces the more, as also to give advice to my Lord Thomas of their approach. He had no sooner delivered the news but the fleet was in sight.

Many of our ships' companies were on the island ; some providing ballast for their ships ; others filling of water and refreshing themselves from the land with such things as they could, either for money or by force, recover. And, that which was most to our disadvantage, the one half part of the men of every ship were sick and utterly unserviceable. For in the *Revenge* there were ninety diseased ; in the *Bona-venture*, not so many in health as could handle her main-sail. For, had not twenty men been taken out of a bark of Sir George Carey's (his being commanded

to be sunk), and appointed to her, she had hardly ever recovered England. The rest, for the most part, were in little better state. The names of her Majesty's ships were these as followeth: the *Defiance*, which was admiral; the *Revenge*, vice-admiral; the *Bonaventure*, commanded by Captain Cross; the *Lion*, by George Fenner; the *Foresight*, by Mr. Thomas Vavisour; and the *Crane*, by Duffield. The *Foresight* and the *Crane* being but small ships, only the other were of the middle size; the rest, besides the bark *Raleigh*, commanded by Captain Thin, were victuallers, and of small force or none.

The Spanish fleet, having shrouded their approach by reason of the island, were so soon at hand that our ships had scarce time to weigh their anchors; but some of them were driven to let slip their cables, and set sail. Sir Richard Grenville was the last weighed, recovering the men that were upon the island, who otherwise had been lost. The Lord Thomas with the rest very hardly recovered the wind, which Sir Richard Grenville, not being able to do, was advised by the master and others to cut his main-sail and cast about, and to trust to the sailing of his ship; for the squadron of Seville were on his weather bow. But Sir Richard utterly refused to turn from the enemy, alleging that he would rather choose to die than to dishonour himself, his country, and her Majesty's ship, persuading his company that he would pass through the two squadrons in despite of them, and enforce those of Seville to give him way. This he performed upon divers of the foremost, who, as the mariners term it, sprang their luff, and fell under the

lee of the *Revenge*. But the other course had been the better, and might right well have been answered in so great an impossibility of prevailing. Notwithstanding, out of the greatness of his mind, he could not be persuaded.

In the meanwhile, as he attended those which were nearest him, the great *San Philip*, being in the wind of him and coming towards him, becalmed his sails in such sort that the ship could neither make way nor feel the helm, so huge and high was the Spanish ship, being of 1500 tons. And she after laid the *Revenge* aboard. When he was thus bereft of his sails, the ships that were under his lee, luffing up, also laid him aboard. The said *Philip* carried three tiers of ordnance on a side, and eleven pieces in every tier. She shot eight forth right out of her chase, besides those of her stern ports.

After the *Revenge* was entangled with this *Philip*, four others boarded her, two on her larboard and two on her starboard. The fight thus beginning at three of the clock in the afternoon continued very terrible all that evening. But the great *San Philip* having received the lower tier of the *Revenge*, discharged with crossbar shot, shifted herself with all diligence from her sides, utterly misliking her first entertainment. Some say that the ship foundered, but we cannot report it for truth unless we were assured.

The Spanish ships were filled with companies of soldiers, in some two hundred besides the mariners; in some five; in others eight hundred. In ours there were none at all beside the mariners, except the servants of the commanders and some few voluntary

gentlemen only. After many interchanged volleys of great ordnance and small shot, the Spaniards deliberated to enter the *Revenge*, and made divers attempts, hoping to force her by the multitudes of their armed soldiers and musketeers; but they were still repulsed again and again, and at all times beaten back into their own ships or into the seas.

In the beginning of the fight the *George Noble*, of London, having received some shot through her by the Armadas, fell under the lee of the *Revenge*, and asked Sir Richard what he would command him, being but one of the victuallers of small force; and Sir Richard bid him save himself and leave him to his fortune.

After the fight had thus without intermission continued while the day lasted and some hours of the night, many of our men were slain and hurt; and one of the great galleons of the Armada and the *admiral* of the hulks were sunk, and in many other of the Spanish ships great slaughter was made. Some write that Sir Richard was very dangerously hurt almost in the beginning of the fight, and lay speechless for a time ere he recovered. But two of the *Revenge's* own company, examined by some of the Lords and others, affirmed that he was never so wounded as that he forsook the upper deck till an hour before midnight; then being shot into the body with a musket as he was dressing, he was again shot into the head, and withal his surgeon wounded to death.

But to return to the fight! As the Spanish ships which attempted to board the *Revenge*, were wounded and beaten off, so always others came in

their places, she having never less than two mighty galleons by her sides and aboard her. So that ere the morning from three of the clock the day before, there had fifteen several Armadas assailed her; and all so ill approved their entertainment that they were by the break of day far more willing to hearken to a composition than hastily to make any more assaults or entries. But as the day increased, so our men decreased; and as the light grew more and more, by so much more grew our discomforts. For none appeared in sight but enemies, saving one small ship called the *Pilgrim*, commanded by Jacob Whiddon, who hovered all night to see the success; but in the morning, bearing with the *Revenge*, she was hunted like a hare amongst many ravenous hounds, but escaped.

All the powder of the *Revenge* to the last barrel was now spent, all her pikes broken, forty of her best men slain, and the most part of the rest hurt. In the beginning of the fight she had but one hundred free from sickness, and fourscore and ten sick, laid in hold upon the ballast—a small troop to man such a ship, and a weak garrison to resist so mighty an army. By those hundred all was sustained, the volleys, boardings, and enterings of fifteen ships of war, besides those which beat her at large. On the contrary, the Spanish were always supplied with soldiers brought from every squadron, all manner of arms, and powder at will. Unto ours there remained no comfort at all, no hope, no supply either of ships, men, or weapons; the masts were all beaten overboard, all her tackle cut asunder, her

upper work altogether razed, and in effect evened she was with the water,—but the very foundation or bottom of a ship, nothing being left overhead either for flight or defence.

Sir Richard thus found himself in this distress, and unable any longer to make resistance, having endured in this fifteen hours' fight the assault of fifteen several Armadas, all by turns aboard him, and by estimation eight hundred shot of great artillery, besides many assaults and entries. And seeing that himself and the ship must needs be possessed by the enemy, who were now all cast in a ring round about him (the *Revenge* not able to move one way or other, but as she was moved with the waves and billows of the sea), he commanded the master gunner, whom he knew to be a most resolute man, to split and sink the ship, that thereby nothing might remain of glory or victory to the Spaniards—seeing in so many hours' fight and with so great a navy they were not able to take her, having had fifteen hours' time, fifteen thousand men, and fifty and three sail of men-of-war to perform it withal. And he persuaded the company, or as many as he could induce, to yield themselves unto God and to the mercy of none else; but, as they had like valiant resolute men repulsed so many enemies, they should not now shorten the honour of their nation by prolonging their own lives for a few hours or a few days.

The master gunner readily condescended, and divers others; but the captain and the master were of another opinion, and besought Sir Richard to

have care of them—alleging that the Spaniard would be as ready to entertain a composition, as they were willing to offer the same; and that, there being divers sufficient and valiant men yet living, and whose wounds were not mortal, they might do their country and princess acceptable service hereafter. And, whereas Sir Richard had alleged that the Spaniards should never glory to have taken one ship of her Majesty's, seeing that they had so long and so notably defended themselves, they answered that the ship had six foot of water in hold, and three shot under water, which were so weakly stopped that with the first working of the sea she must needs sink; and that she was besides so crushed and bruised that she could never be removed out of the place.

And as the matter was thus in dispute, and Sir Richard refusing to hearken to any of those reasons, the master of the *Revenge* (while the captain won unto him the greater party) was convoyed aboard the ship of the general, Don Alfonso de Bassan. He, finding none over hasty to enter the *Revenge* again, doubting lest Sir Richard would have blown them up and himself, and perceiving by the report of the master of the *Revenge* his dangerous disposition, yielded that all their lives should be saved, the company sent for England, and the better sort to pay such reasonable ransom as their estate would bear, and in the mean season to be free from galley or imprisonment. To this he so much the rather condescended as well, as I have said, for fear of further loss and mischief to themselves, as also for the desire he had to recover Sir Richard Grenville.

whom, for his notable valour, he seemed greatly to honour and admire.

When this answer was returned, and the safety of life was promised, the common sort being now at the end of their peril, the most drew back from Sir Richard and the master gunner, it being no hard matter to dissuade men from death to life. The master gunner, finding himself and Sir Richard thus prevented and mastered by the greater number, would have slain himself with a sword, had he not been by force withheld and locked into his cabin. Then the general sent many boats aboard the *Revenge*; and divers of our men, fearing Sir Richard's disposition, stole aboard the general and other ships. Sir Richard, thus overmatched, was sent unto by Alfonso de Bassan to remove out of the *Revenge*, the ship being marvellous unsavoury, filled with blood and bodies of dead and wounded men like a slaughter house. Sir Richard answered that he might do with his body what he list, for he esteemed it not; and, as he was carried out of the ship, he swooned, and, reviving again, desired the company to pray for him. The general used Sir Richard with all humanity, and left nothing unattempted that tended to his recovery, highly commending his valour and worthiness; and he greatly bewailed the danger wherein he was, it being unto them a rare spectacle and a resolution seldom approved, to see one ship turn towards so many enemies, to endure the charge and boarding of so many huge Armadas, and to resist and repel the assaults and entries of so many soldiers. All which,

and more, is confirmed by a Spanish captain of the same Armada, and a present actor in the fight, who, being severed from the rest in a storm, was by the *Lion* of London, a small ship, taken, and is now prisoner in London.

There were slain and drowned in this fight well near two thousand of the enemy, and two especial commanders, as the Spanish captain confesseth, besides divers others of special account, whereof as yet report is not made.

The *admiral* of the hulks and the *Ascension* of Seville were both sunk by the side of the *Revenge*; one other recovered the road of Saint Michael's, and sank also there; a fourth ran herself with the shore to save her men. Sir Richard died, as it is said, the second or third day aboard the general, and was by them greatly bewailed. What became of his body, whether it were buried in the sea or on the land, we know not; but the comfort that remaineth to his friends is, that he hath ended his life honourably in respect of the reputation won to his nation and country and of the fame to his posterity, and that, being dead, he hath not outlived his own honour.

For the rest of her Majesty's ships that entered not so far into the fight as the *Revenge*, the reasons and causes were these. There were of them but six in all, whereof two were but small ships; and the *Revenge* engaged past recovery. The Island of Flores was on the one side, fifty-three sail of the Spanish, divided into squadrons, on the other, all as full filled with soldiers as they could contain.

Almost the one half of our men were sick and not able to serve; the ships grown foul and scarcely able to bear any sail for want of ballast, having been six months at the sea before. If all the rest had entered, all had been lost. For the very hugeness of the Spanish fleet, if no other violence had been offered, would have crushed them between them into shivers. Of which the dishonour and loss to the Queen had been far greater than the spoil or harm that the enemy could any way have received.

Notwithstanding, it is very true that the Lord Thomas would have entered between the squadrons, but the rest would not condescend; and the master of his own ship offered to leap into the sea rather than to conduct that her Majesty's ship and the rest to be a prize to the enemy, where there was no hope nor possibility either of defence or victory. This also in my opinion had ill sorted or answered the discretion and trust of a general—to commit himself and his charge to an assured destruction, without hope or any likelihood of prevailing,—thereby to diminish the strength of her Majesty's navy, and to enrich the pride and glory of the enemy.

The *Foresight* of the Queen's, commanded by Mr. Th. Vavisour, performed a very great fight, and stayed two hours as near the *Revenge* as the weather would permit him, not forsaking the fight till he was like to be encompassed by the squadrons, and with great difficulty cleared himself. The rest gave divers volleys of shot, and entered as far as the place permitted and their own necessities, to keep the

weather gage of the enemy, until they were parted by night.

A few days after the fight was ended, and the English prisoners were sorted into the Spanish and India ships, there arose so great a storm from the west and north-west that all the fleet was dispersed, as well the Indian fleet which was then come unto them, as the rest of the Armada that attended their arrival; and fourteen sail, together with the *Revenge*, and in her two hundred Spaniards, were cast away upon the Isle of S. Michael's. So it pleased them to honour the burial of that renowned ship the *Revenge*, not suffering her to perish alone, for the great honour she achieved in her lifetime.

On the rest of the islands there were cast away in this storm fifteen or sixteen more of the ships of war; and of a hundred and odd sail of the Indian fleet, expected this year in Spain, what in this tempest, and what before in the bay of Mexico and about the Bermudas, there were seventy and odd consumed and lost, with those taken by our ships. They lost besides one very rich Indian ship, which set herself on fire, being boarded by the *Pilgrim*, and five other taken by Master Watt's ships of London, between the Havana and Cape S. Antonio. The 4th of this month of November, we received letters from Terceira, affirming that there are three thousand bodies of men remaining in that island, saved out of the perished ships; and that by the Spaniards' own confession there are 10,000 cast away in this storm, besides those that are perished between the islands and the main.

Thus it hath pleased God to fight for us, and to defend the justice of our cause, against the ambitious and bloody pretences of the Spaniards, who, seeking to devour all nations, are themselves devoured. This is manifest testimony how unjust and displeasing their attempts are in the sight of God, who hath pleased to witness by the success of their affairs His mislike of their bloody and injurious designs, purposed and practised against all Christian princes, over whom they seek unlawful and ungodly rule and empire.

FROM "A HYMN OF THE SEA."

WHO shall abide Thy tempest? who shall face
The blast that wakes the fury of the sea?
O God! Thy justice makes the world turn pale,
When on the armèd fleet, that royally
Bears down the surges, carrying war to smite
Some city or invade some thoughtless realm,
Descends the fierce tornado. The vast hulks
Are whirled like chaff upon the waves; the sails
Fly, rent like webs of gossamer; the masts
Are snapped asunder; downward from the decks,
Downward are slung, into the fathomless gulf
Their cruel engines; and their hosts, arrayed
In trappings of the battlefield, are whelmed
By whirlpools, or dashed dead upon the rocks.
Then stand the nations still with awe, and pause,
A moment, from the bloody work of war.

BRYANT.

The Last Fight of the Revenge at sea. The Fight and Cyclone at the Azores. By Jan Huygen van Linschoten (out of Enckhuysen, a town in the north of Holland, who was living on the Island of Terceira at the time).

THE 25th of August, 1591, the king's Armada coming out of Ferrol arrived in Terceira, being in all thirty Spanish ships, and ten Dutch flyboats, that were arrested in Lisbon to serve the king, besides other small ships that came to serve as messengers from place to place, and to discover the seas. This navy came to stay for and convoy the ships that should come from the Spanish Indies; and the flyboats were appointed in their return home to take in the goods that were saved in the lost ship that came from Malacca, and to convoy it to Lisbon.

The 13th of September the said Armada arrived at the Island of Corvo, where the Englishmen with about fifteen ships as then lay, staying for the Spanish Fleet; whereof some or the most part were come, and there the English were in good hope to have taken them. But when they perceived the king's army to be strong, the admiral, being the Lord Thomas Howard, commanded his fleet not to fall upon them, nor any of them once to separate their ships from him, unless he gave commission so to do. Notwithstanding, the vice-admiral, Sir

Richard Grenville, being in the ship called the *Revenge*, went into the Spanish fleet, and shot among them, doing them great hurt, and thinking the rest of the company would have followed; which they did not, but left him there, and sailed away. The cause why could not be known.

The Spaniards perceiving it, with seven or eight ships boarded her, but she withstood them all, fighting with them at the least 12 hours together, and sank two of them, one being a new double flyboat of 1200 tons, and *admiral* of the flyboats. But in the end, by reason of the number that came upon her, she was taken, but to their great loss; for they had lost in fighting and by drowning above four hundred men, and of the English were slain about a hundred, Sir Richard Grenville himself being wounded in his brain, whereof afterwards he died.

He was borne into the ship called the *Saint Paul*, wherein was the admiral of the fleet, Don Alfonso de Bassan. There his wounds were dressed by the Spanish surgeons, but Don Alfonso himself would neither see him, nor speak with him; yet all the rest of the captains and gentlemen went to visit him, and to comfort him in his hard fortune, wondering at his courage and stout heart, for that he showed not any sign of faintness nor changing of colour. But feeling the hour of death to approach, he spake these words in Spanish, and said: "Here die I, Richard Grenville, with a joyful and quiet mind, for that I have ended my life as a true soldier ought to do, that hath fought for his country, queen, religion, and honour, whereby my soul most joyful departeth out

of this body, and shall always leave behind it an everlasting fame of a valiant and true soldier, that hath done his duty, as he was bound to do." When he had finished these or such other like words, he gave up the Ghost, with great and stout courage, and no man could perceive any true sign of heaviness in him.

The Spanish army stayed at the Island of Corvo till the last of September, to assemble the rest of the fleet together; which in the end were to the number of one hundred and forty sail of ships, partly coming from India, and partly of the army. But, they being altogether ready unto sail in Terceira in good company, there suddenly rose so hard and cruel a storm that those of the island did affirm that in man's memory there was never any such seen or heard of before; for it seemed the sea would have swallowed up the islands, the water mounting higher than the cliffs, which are so high that it amazeth a man to behold them. But the sea reached above them, and living fishes were thrown upon the land. This storm continued not only a day or two with one wind, but seven or eight days continually, the wind turning round about in all places of the compass at the least twice or thrice during that time, and all alike with a continual storm and tempest most terrible to behold, even to us that were on shore, much more then to such as were at sea.

Only on the coasts and cliffs of the Island of Terceira, there were about twelve ships cast away, and not only upon the one side, but round about it in every corner, whereby nothing else was heard but

complaining, crying, lamenting, and telling, "Here is a ship broken in pieces against the cliffs, and there another, and all the men drowned." So, for the space of twenty days after the storm, they did nothing else but fish for dead men that continually came driving on the shore.

Among the rest was the English ship called the *Revenge*, that was cast away upon a cliff near to the Island of Terceira, where it brake in a hundred pieces and sank to the ground, having in her seventy men, with some of the captive Englishmen. Of these but one was saved, that got up upon the cliffs alive, but had his body and head all wounded; and he, being on shore, brought us the news, desiring to be shriven, and thereupon presently died. The *Revenge* had in her divers fair brass pieces, that were all sunk in the sea, which they of the island were in good hope to weigh up again.

On the other islands the loss was no less; so that of the whole fleet and Armada, being one hundred and forty ships in all, there were but thirty-two or thirty-three arrived in Spain and Portugal, yea, and those few with so great misery, pain, and labour, that not two of them arrived there together. All the rest were cast away upon the islands, and overwhelmed in the sea; whereby may be considered what great loss and hindrance they received at that time.

And hence it may well be thought and presumed that it was no other than a just plague purposely sent by God upon the Spaniards, and that it might truly be said that the taking of the *Revenge* was

justly revenged upon them, and not by the might or force of man, but by the power of God. Some of them openly said in the Isle of Terceira that they believed verily God would consume them, and that he took part with Lutherans and heretics ; saying further that, so soon as they had thrown the dead body of the vice-admiral, Sir Richard Grenville, overboard, they verily thought that, as he had a devilish faith and religion, and therefore the devils loved him, so he presently sank into the bottom of the sea and down into Hell, where he raised up all the devils to the revenge of his death.

FROM "KING RICHARD III."

METHOUGHT I saw a thousand fearful wrecks ;
A thousand men that fishes gnaw'd upon ;
Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearls,
Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,
All scatter'd in the bottom of the sea.
Some lay in dead men's skulls ; and in those holes
Where eyes did once inhabit, there were crept,
As 'twere in scorn of eyes, reflecting gems,
That woo'd the slimy bottom of the deep,
And mock'd the dead bones that lay scattered by.

SHAKESPEARE.



W B Rlegb

A True Report of the Honourable Service at Sea performed by Sir John Burrough, knight, Lieutenant-general of the fleet. Prepared by the Hon. Sir Walter Raleigh, knight, Lord Warden of the Stanneries of Cornwall and Devon, 1592.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH, upon commission received from her Majesty for an expedition to be made to the West Indies, slacked not his uttermost diligence to make full provision of all things necessary, as, both in his choice of good ships and sufficient men to perform the action, evidently appeared.

His ships were in number fourteen or fifteen, and two of her Majesty's, the *Garland* and the *Foresight*, were the chiefest; the rest were either his own or his good friends' or adventurers', of London.

The gentlemen, his consorts and officers, to give them their right, were so well qualified in courage, experience, and discretion, as the greatest prince might repute himself happy to be served with their like. The honour of Lieutenant-general was imposed upon Sir John Burrough, a gentlemen, for his manifold good and heroic parts, thought every way worthy of that command; with whom, after Sir Walter Raleigh returned, was joined in commission Sir Martin Frobisher, for his special skill and knowledge in marine causes. The rest of the captains,

soldiers, and sailors, were men of notable resolution, and for the most part such as heretofore had given to the world sufficient proof of their valour in divers services of the like nature.

With these ships thus manned, Sir Walter Raleigh departed towards the west country, there to store himself with such further necessities as the state of his voyage did needfully require; but the westerly winds, blowing for a long time contrary to his course, bound and constrained him to keep harbour so many weeks that the fittest season for his purpose was gone, the minds of his people much altered, his victuals consumed; and, withal, her Majesty, understanding how crossly all this sorted, began to call the proceeding of this preparation into question. Insomuch that, whereas the 6th of May was first come before Sir Walter could put to sea, the very next day Sir Martin Frobisher in a pinnace of my Lord Admiral's, called the *Disdain*, met him, and brought to him from her Majesty letters of revocation, with commandment to relinquish (for his own part) the intended attempt, and to leave the charge and conduct of all things in the hands of Sir John Burrough and Sir Martin Frobisher.

But Sir Walter found his honour so far engaged in the undertaking of this voyage, as, without proceeding, he saw no remedy either to salve his reputation or to content those of his friends who had put in adventures of great sums with him. So, making construction of the Queen's letters in such sort as if her commandment had been propounded in indifferent terms, either to advance forward or

to retire, at his own discretion, he would in no case yield to leave his fleet now under sail. Therefore, continuing his course into the sea, he met, within a day or two, with certain sails lately come from Spain; among which was a ship appertaining to Monsieur Gourdon, governor of Calais; and he found aboard her one Mr. Nevel Davies, an Englishman, who, having endured a long and miserable captivity for the space of twelve years, partly in the Inquisition in Spain, was now by good fortune escaped and upon return to his country. This man, among other things, reported for certain that there was little hope of any good this year to be done in the West Indies, considering that the king of Spain had sent express order to all the ports both of the islands and of *Terra Firma*, that no ship should stir that year, nor any treasure be laid aboard for Spain.

But neither this unpleasant relation nor ought else could stay his proceedings, until a tempest of strange and uncouth violence arose upon Thursday, the 11th of May, when he was athwart the Cape Finisterre. This so scattered the greater part of the fleet and sunk his boats and pinnaces that, as the rest were driven and severed, some this way and some that, Sir Walter himself, being in the *Garland* of her Majesty, was in danger to be swallowed up of the sea. Whereupon Sir Walter Raleigh, finding that the season of the year was too far gone to proceed with the enterprise which he had upon Panama, and considering withal that to lie upon the Spanish coast or at the islands to attend the return of the East or West Indian fleets was rather a work

of patience than ought else, gave directions to Sir John Burrough and Sir Martin Frobisher to divide the fleet in two parts.

Sir Martin with the *Garland*, Captain Gifford, Captain Thin, and others were to lie off the South Cape, thereby to amaze the Spanish fleet, and to hold them on their own coast; while Sir John Burrough, Captain Robert Cross, Captain Thomson, and others should attend at the islands for the carracks or any other Spanish ships coming from Mexico or other parts of the West Indies. This direction took effect accordingly; for the king of Spain's admiral, receiving intelligence that the English fleet was come on the coast, attended to defend the south parts of Spain, and to keep himself as near Sir Martin Frobisher as he could, to impeach him in all things which he might undertake; and thereby he neglected the safe conduct of the carracks, with whom it fared as hereafter shall appear.

Before the fleet severed themselves, they met with a great Biscaine on the Spanish coast called *Santa Clara*, a ship of 600 tons. The noise of the artillery on both sides being heard, immediately they drew to their fleet; where, after a reasonable hot fight, the ship was entered and mastered, which they found freighted with all sorts of small iron-work, as horse-shoes, nails, plough-shares, iron bars, spikes, bolts, locks, and such like, valued by us at 6000 or 7000 livres, but worth to them treble the value. This Biscaine was sailing towards S. Lucar, there to take in some further provision for the West Indies.

This ship being first rummaged, and after sent for

England, our fleet coasted along towards the South Cape of S. Vincent, and, by the way, about the rock near Lisbon, Sir John Burrough in the *Roebuck*, spying a sail afar off, gave her present chase ; which, being a fly-boat and of good sail, drew him far southwards before he could fetch her ; but at last she came under his lee and struck sail. The master of which fly-boat coming aboard him, confessed that the king indeed had prepared a great fleet in S. Lucar and Cadiz, and (as the report in Spain was current) for the West Indies. But, indeed, the Spanish king had provided this fleet upon this counsel.

He had received intelligence that Sir Walter Raleigh was to put out strong for the West Indies ; and, to impeach him and encounter his force, he appointed this fleet ; although, looking for the arrival of his East Indian carracks, he first ordained those ships to waft them from the Azores. But, persuading himself that, if the fleet of Sir Walter Raleigh did go for the West Indies, then they should have none to infest them but some small men-of-war, which the carracks of themselves would be well able to match, his order was to Don Alfonso de Bassan, brother to the Marquis of Santa Cruz, and general of his Armada, to pursue Sir Walter's fleet, and to confront him, what course soever he held. And that this was true, our men in short time by proof understood ; for Sir John Burrough, not long after the taking of the fly-boat, as he sailed back again towards the rest of his company, discovered the Spanish fleet to sea-ward of him. They, having likewise espied him betwixt them and the shore,

made full account to bring him safe into a Spanish harbour, and therefore spread themselves in such sort before him that indeed his danger was great. For both the liberty of the sea was brought into a narrow straight, and the shore, being hostile, could give him no comfort of relief; so that, trusting to God's help only and his good sail, he thrust out from among them in spite of all their force and to the notable illusion of all their cunning, which they showed to the uttermost, in laying the way for his apprehension.

But now Sir John Burrough,—having happily escaped their clutches, finding the coast guarded by this fleet, and knowing it was but folly to expect a meeting there with Sir Martin Frobisher (who, understanding about this Armada, as well as himself, would be sure not to come that way),—began to shape his course to the Azores according to Sir W. Raleigh's direction, and came in sight of S. Michael, running so near by Villa Franca that he might easily discern the ships lying there at anchor. Divers small caravels both here and in his course toward Flores he intercepted; of which no great intelligence for his affairs could be understood.

Arriving before Flores on Thursday, the 21st of June, accompanied only with Captain Caufield and the master of his ship, the rest not being yet arrived, he made towards the shore with his boat; and, finding all the people of Santa Cruz (a village of that island) in arms fearing their landing, and ready marshalled to defend their town from spoiling, he contrariwise made signs of amity unto them by advancing

a white flag, a common token of peace, which was answered again of them with the like. Thereupon ensued intercourses of good friendship; and pledges were taken on both sides, the captain of the town for them, and Captain Caulfield for ours; so that whatsoever our men wanted, which that place could supply either in fresh water, victuals, or the like, was very willingly granted by the inhabitants; and good leave had they to refresh themselves on shore as much and as oft as they would without restraint.

At this Santa Cruz Sir John Burrough was informed that indeed there was among them no expectation of any fleet to come from the West, but from the East; that no longer since than three days before his arrival a carrack was passed by for Lisbon, and that there were four carracks more behind, of one consort. Sir John, being very glad of this news, stayed no longer on shore, but presently embarked himself, having only in company a small bark of threescore tons, belonging to one Mr. Hopkins of Bristol.

In the meanwhile that these things thus passed at Flores, part of the rest of the English fleet, which Sir John Burrough had left upon the coast of Spain, drew also towards the Azores; and, whereas he quickly at sea had discovered one of the carracks, the same evening he might descry two or three of the Earl of Cumberland's ships (whereof one Mr. Norton was captain), which, having in like sort kenned the carrack, pursued her by that course which they saw her to run towards the islands. But on no side was there any way made by reason of a great

calm, which yielded no breath to spread a sail. Insomuch that fitly to discover her what she was, of what burden, force, and countenance, Sir John Burrough took his boat, and rowed the space of three miles, to make her exactly ; and, being returned, he consulted with the better sort of the company then present, upon boarding her in the morning.

But a mighty storm arising at night, the extremity thereof forced them all to weigh anchors ; yet their care was such in wrestling with the weather not to lose the carrack, that, in the morning, the tempest being qualified, and our men bearing again with the shore, they might perceive the carrack very near the land, and the Portugals confusedly carrying on shore such things as they could any manner of way convey out of her. Seeing the haste our men made to come upon them, they forsook her ; but first, that nothing might be left commodious to our men, set fire to that which they could not carry with them, intending by that means wholly to consume her, so that neither glory of victory nor benefit of ship might remain to ours. And, lest the approach and industry of the English should bring means to extinguish the flame, thereby to preserve the residue of that which the fire had not destroyed, being four hundred of them in number and well armed, they intrenched themselves on land so near to the carrack that, she being by their forces protected, and our men kept aloof off, the fire might continue to the consumption of the whole.

This being noted by Sir John Burrough, he soon provided a present remedy for this mischief. For,

landing one hundred of his men, whereof many did swim and wade more than breast high to shore, and easily scattering those that presented themselves to guard the coast, he no sooner drew towards their new trenches, but they fled immediately, leaving as much as the fire had spared to be the reward of our men's pains. Here was taken, among others, one Vincent Fonseca, a Portugal, purser of the carrack, with two others, who, refusing to make any voluntary report of those things which were demanded of them, had the torture threatened; the fear whereof at the last wrested from them this intelligence, that within fifteen days three other great carracks would arrive at the same island, and that (there being five carracks in the fleet at their departure from Goa) they had received special commandment from the king not to touch in any case at the island of S. Helena, where the Portugal carracks, in their return from the East Indies, were always till now wont to arrive to refresh themselves with water and victuals.

The king's reason was because of the English men-of-war, who, as he heard, lay there in wait to intercept them. If therefore their necessity of water should drive them to seek supply anywhere, he appointed them Angola, on the mainland of Africa, with order there to stay only the taking in of water, to avoid the inconvenience of infections, whereunto that hot latitude is dangerously subject. The last rendezvous for them all was the island of Flores, where the king assured them not to miss his Armada, thither sent of purpose for their wafting to Lisbon.

Upon this information Sir John drew to council,

meeting there the captains. These being assembled, he communicated with them what he had understood of the foresaid examimates, and what great presumptions of truth their relation did carry; wishing that, forasmuch as God and good fortune had brought them together in so good a season, they would show the uttermost of their endeavours to bring these Easterlings under the lee of the English obedience. Hereupon a present accord on all sides followed, not to part company or leave those seas till time should present cause to put their consultations in execution. The next day her Majesty's good ship the *Foresight*, commanded by Sir Robert Cross, came in to the rest; and he, likewise informed of the matter, was soon drawn into this service.

Thus all these ships, departing thence six or seven leagues to the west of Flores, spread themselves abroad from the north to the south, each ship two leagues at the least distant from another. By which order of extension they were able to discover the space of two whole degrees at sea. In this sort they lay from the 29th of June to the 3rd of August, at which time Captain Thomson in the *Dainty* had first sight of the huge carrack called the *Madre de Dios*, one of the greatest receipt belonging to the crown of Portugal. The *Dainty*, being of excellent sail, got the start of the rest of our fleet, and began the conflict somewhat to her cost, with the slaughter and hurt of divers of her men. Within a while after, Sir John Burrough in the *Roebuck* was at hand to second her, who saluted her with shot of great ordnance, and continued the fight within musket shot, assisted by

Captain Thomson and Captain Newport, till Sir R. Cross, vice-admiral of the fleet, came up.

And at his arrival Sir John Burrough demanded of him what was best to be done ; and he answered that, if the carrack were not boarded, she would recover the shore and fire herself as the other had done. Thereupon Sir John Burrough concluded to entangle her, and Sir R. Cross promised also to fasten himself to her together at the instant, which was performed. But after a while Sir John Burrough, receiving a shot with a cannon-perier under water, and ready to sink, desired Sir R. Cross to fall off, that he might also clear himself and save his ship from sinking, which with difficulty he did ; for both the *Roebuck* and the *Foresight* were so entangled that with much ado could they clear themselves.

The same evening Sir R. Cross, finding the carrack then sure and drawing near the island, persuaded his company to board her again, or else there was no hope to recover her. They, after many excuses and fears, were by him encouraged, and so iell athwart her foreships all alone, and so hindered her sailing that the rest had time to come up to his succour and to recover the carrack ere she recovered the land ; and so toward the evening, after he had fought with her alone for three hours, my Lord of Cumberland's two ships came up, and with very little loss entered with Sir R. Cross, who had in that time broken their courages, and made the assault easy for the rest.

The general, having disarmed the Portugals, and stowed them for better security on all sides, first had presented to his eyes the true proportion of the vast

body of this carrack, which did then and may still justly provoke the admiration of all men not formerly acquainted with such a sight. But, albeit this first appearance of the hugeness thereof yielded sights enough to entertain our men's eyes, yet the pitiful object of so many bodies slain and dismembered could not but draw each man's eye to see, and heart to lament, and hands to help those miserable people, whose limbs were so torn with the violence of shot, and whose pain was made grievous with the multitude of wounds.

No man could almost step but on a dead carcase or a bloody floor, but specially about the helm, where very many of them fell suddenly from stirring to dying. For the greatness of the steerage requiring the labour of twelve or fourteen men at once, and some of our ships beating her in at the stern with their ordnance, oftentimes one shot slew four or five labouring on either side of the helm; whose rooms being still furnished with fresh supplies, and our artillery still playing upon them with continual volleys, it could not be but that much blood should be shed in that place. Whereupon our general, moved with singular commiseration of their misery, sent them his own surgeons, denying them no possible help or relief that he or any of his company could afford them.

Among the rest of those whose state this chance had made very deplorable, was Don Fernando de Mendoca, grand captain and commander of this carrack, a gentlemen well-stricken in years, well-spoken, of comely personage, of good stature, but of hard fortune. In his several services against the

Moors he was twice taken prisoner, and both times ransomed by the king. In a former voyage of return from the East Indies he was driven upon the sands, being then also captain of a carrack which was there lost; and himself, though escaping the sea danger, yet fell into the hands of infidels on land, who kept him under long and grievous servitude. Once more the king, carrying a loving respect to the man, and desirous to better his condition, was content to let him try his fortune in this easterly navigation, and committed unto him the conduct of this carrack, wherein he went from Lisbon, general of the whole fleet. Sir John, intending not to add too much affliction to the afflicted, moved with pity and compassion of human misery, in the end resolved freely to dismiss this captain and the most part of his followers to their own country, and for the same purpose bestowed them in certain vessels furnished with all kinds of necessary provision.

This business thus despatched, good leisure had he to take such view of the goods as conveniency might afford. And having very prudently (to cut off the unprofitable spoil and pillage whereunto he saw the minds of many inclined) seized upon the whole to her Majesty's use, after a short and slender rummaging and searching of such things as first came to hand, he perceived that the wealth would arise nothing disanswerable to expectation; but that the variety and grandeur of all rich commodities would be more than sufficient to content both the adventurers' desire and the soldiers' travel.

And here I cannot but enter into the consideration

and acknowledgment of God's great favour towards our nation, who, by putting this purchase into our hands, hath manifestly discovered those secret trades and Indian riches, which hitherto lay strangely hidden and cunningly concealed from us. Whereof there was among some few of us some small and imperfect glimpse only, which now is turned into the broad light of full and perfect knowledge. Thereby it should seem that the will of God for our good is (if our weakness could apprehend it) to have us communicate with them in those East Indian treasures, and by the erection of a lawful traffic to better our means to advance true religion and His holy service.

The carrack, being in burden by the estimation of the wise and experienced no less than 1600 tons, had full 900 of those stowed with the gross bulk of merchandise, the rest of the tonnage being allowed, partly to the ordnance, which were 32 pieces of brass of all sorts, and partly to the passengers and victuals, which could not be any small quantity considering the number of the persons (betwixt 600 and 700) and the length of the navigation.

To give you a taste (as it were) of the commodities, it shall suffice to deliver you a general particularity of them, according to the catalogue taken at Leaden-hall, the 15th of September, 1592. Where, upon good view, it was found that the principal wares, after the jewels (which were no doubt of great value, though they never came to light), consisted of spices, drugs, silks, calicoes, quilts, carpets, and colours, etc. The spices were pepper, cloves, nutmegs, cinnamon,

etc.; the drugs were frankincense, aloes, camphor, etc.; the silks were damasks, taffetas, counterfeit cloth of gold, unwrought China silk, white twisted silk, etc.; the calicoes were book-calicoes, broad white calicoes, fine starched calicoes, coarse white calicoes, brown broad calicoes, etc. There were also canopies, coarse diaper-towels, quilts, and carpets like those of Turkey; whereunto are to be added the pearls, musk, civet and amber-grice. The rest of the wares were many in number, but less in value; as elephants' teeth, porcelain vessels of China, cocoa-nuts, hides, ebony-wood as black as jet, bedsteads of the same, cloth of the rinds of trees (very strange for the matter and artificial in workmanship). All these piles of commodities, being by men of approved judgment rated but in reasonable sort, amounted to no less than 150,000 livres sterling, which, being divided among the adventurers (whereof her Majesty was the chief), was sufficient to yield contentment to all parties.

The cargo being taken out, and the goods freighted in ten of our ships sent for London, to the end that the bigness, height, length, breadth, and other dimensions of so huge a vessel might by the exact rules of geometrical observations be truly taken, both for present knowledge and derivation of the same also unto posterity, one Mr. Robert Adams, a man in his faculty of excellent skill, omitted nothing in the description which either his art could demonstrate, or any man's judgment think worthy the memory.

After a survey of the whole, he found the length from the beak-head to the stern (whereupon was

erected a lantern) to contain 165 foot. The breadth in the second close deck, whereof she had three, this being the place where there was most extension of breadth, was 46 foot and 10 inches. She drew in water 31 foot at her departure from Cochin in India, but not above 26 at her arrival in Dartmouth, being lightened in her voyage by divers means some 5 foot. She carried in height 7 several storeys, one main orlop, three close decks, one fore-castle and a spar-deck of two floors apiece. The length of the keel was 100 foot, of the main-mast 121 foot, and the main-yard was 106 foot long. By this perfect commensuration of the parts appeareth the hugeness of the whole, far beyond the mould of the biggest shipping used among us either for war or receipt.

Don Alfonso de Bassan, having a great fleet and suffering these two carracks, the *Santa Cruz* to be burnt and the *Madre de Dios* to be taken, was disgraced by his prince for this negligence.

THE SECRET OF THE SEA.

AH ! what pleasant visions haunt me
As I gaze upon the sea !
All the old romantic legends,
All my dreams, come back to me.

Most of all, the Spanish ballad
Haunts me oft, and tarries long,
Of the noble Count Arnaldos,
And the sailors' mystic song.

Like the long waves on a sea-beach,
When the sand as silver shines,
With a soft, monotonous cadence
Flow its unrhymed lyric lines ;—

Telling how the Count Arnaldos,
With his hawk upon his hand,
Saw a fair and stately galley
Steering onward to the land ;—

How he heard the ancient helmsman
Chant a song so wild and clear,
That the sailing sea-bird slowly
Poised upon the mast to hear.

Till his soul was full of longing,
And he cried, with impulse strong,
“ Helmsman ! for the love of heaven,
Teach me, too, that wondrous song.”

“Wouldst thou,” so the helmsman answered,
“Learn the secret of the sea?
Only those who brave its dangers
Comprehend its mystery!”

In each sail that skims the horizon,
In each landward blowing breeze,
I behold that stately galley,
Hear those mournful melodies ;

Till my soul is full of longing
For the secret of the sea,
And the heart of the great ocean
Sends a thrilling pulse through me.

LONGFELLOW.

*The Manner of the Taking of two Spanish ships
laden with Quicksilver and the Pope's Bulls,
bound for the West Indies, by Mr. Thomas
White in the Amity, of London, 1592*

THE 26th of July, 1592, in my returning out of Barbary in the ship called the *Amity*, of London, being in the height of 36 degrees or thereabouts, at four of the clock in the morning, we had sight of two ships, being distant from us about three or four leagues; by seven of the clock we fetched them up, and were within gunshot; whose boldness, having the king of Spain's arms displayed, did make us judge them rather ships of war than laden with merchandise. And, as it appeared by their own speeches, they made full account to have taken us; it being a question among them, whether it were best to carry us to S. Lucar or to Lisbon.

We waved each other a main. They having placed themselves in warlike order, one a cable's length before another, we began the fight. In the which we continued so fast as we were able to charge and discharge, the space of five hours, being never a cable's length distant either of us from the other. In this time we received divers shot both in the hull of our ship, masts, and sails, to the number of 32 great, besides 500 musket shot, etc., which we told after the fight. And because we perceived

them to be stout, we thought good to board the Biscaine, which was ahead of the other ; where, lying aboard about an hour, and plying our ordnance and small shot, in the end we stowed all his men. Now, the others in the fly-boat, thinking we had entered our men in their fellow, bare room with us, meaning to have laid us aboard, and so to have entrapped us betwixt them both ; which we perceiving, fitted our ordnance so for him that we quitted ourselves of him, and he boarded his fellow. And by this means they both fell from us.

Then presently we kept our loof, hoisted our top-sails, and weathered them, and came hard aboard the fly-boat with our ordnance prepared, and gave her our whole broadside, with the which we slew divers of their men, so that we might see the blood run out at the scupper holes. After that we cast about, and new-charged all our ordnance, and came upon them again, willing them to yield or else we would sink them ; whereupon the one would have yielded, which was shot between wind and water ; but the other called him traitor. Unto whom we made answer that, if he would not yield presently also, we would sink him first. And thereupon he, understanding our determination, presently put out a white flag and yielded, and yet refused to strike their own sails, for that they were sworn never to strike to any Englishman. We then commanded their captains and masters to come aboard us ; which they did. And after examination and stowing them, we sent certain of our own men aboard them, and struck their sails, and manned their ships, finding in them both 126 persons living



KING PHILIP II.

and 8 dead, besides those which they themselves had cast overboard.

So it pleased God to give us the victory, being but 42 men and a boy, whereof 2 were killed and 3 wounded; for the which good success we give God the only praise.

These two rich prizes, laden with 1400 chests of quicksilver, with the arms of Castile and Leon fastened upon them, and with a great quantity of Bulls or indulgences and gilded missals or service books, with an hundred tons of excellent wines, we brought shortly after into the river of Thames up to Blackwall.

By the taking of this quicksilver the king of Spain loseth, for every quintal of the same, a quintal of silver that should have been delivered him by the masters of the mines there, which amounteth to 600,000 pounds.

And he loseth more by taking of his Bulls, to wit, two millions and seventy-two thousand for living and dead persons for the provinces of Nova Hispania, Yucatan, Guatemala, the Honduras, and the Philippinas, taxed at two reals the piece—and more for eighteen thousand Bulls taxed at four reals, amounting all to 107,700 pounds. The sum total is 707,700 livres.

There were also taken ten fardels of gilt missals and breviaries sent for the king's account.

SIR FRANCIS DRAKE; OR, EIGHTY-EIGHT.

Written later in memory of the defeat of the Armada.

IN eighty-eight, ere I was born,
As I can well remember,
In August was a fleet prepared,
The month before September.

Spain with Biscayne, Portugal,
Toledo and Granada—
All these did meet, and made a fleet,
And called it the Armada.
Where they had got provision,
As mustard, peas, and bacon,
Some say two ships were full of whips,
But I think they were mistaken.

There was a little man of Spain
That shot well in a gun-a ;
Don Pedro hight, as good a knight
As the knight of the sun-a.

King Philip made him Admiral,
And charged him not to stay-a,
But to destroy both man and boy,
And then to run away-a.

The King of Spain did fret amayne,
And to do yet more harm-a,
He sent along, to make him strong,
The famous Prince of Parma.

When they had sailed along the seas
And anchored upon Dover.
Our Englishmen did board them then,
And cast the Spaniards over.

Our Queen was then at Tilbury.
What could you more desire-a?
For whose sweet sake Sir Francis Drake
Did set them all on fire-a.

But let them look about themselves,
For if they come again-a,
They shall be served with that same sauce
As they were, I know when-a.

The Firing and Sinking of the stout and warlike carrack called the Five Wounds, by three tall ships set forth at the charges of the Right Honourable the Earl of Cumberland and his friends. Written by the discreet and valiant captain, Mr. Nicholas Downton.

IN the latter end of the year 1593, the Right Honourable Earl of Cumberland, at his own charges and his friends', prepared three ships, all at equal rate; and each of them had like quantity of victuals and like numbers of men, there being embarked in all three ships 420 men of all sorts. The *Royal Exchange* went as *admiral*, wherein M. George Cave was captain; the *May-flower* was *vice-admiral*, under the conduct of William Anthony; and the third was the *Samson*, the charge whereof it pleased his honour to commit unto me, Nicholas Downton. Our directions were sent us to Plymouth, and we were to open them at sea.

The 6th of April, 1594, we set sail in the Sound of Plymouth, directing our course toward the coast of Spain.

The 24th of the said month, at the admiral's direction, we divided ourselves east and west from each other, being then in the height of 49 degrees, with commandment at night to come together again.

The 27th day, in the morning, we descried the

May-flower and the little pinnace with a prize that they had taken. This bark was of 28 tons, having some seventeen persons in the same. There were in her some 12 butts of Galicia wine, whereof we took into every ship a like part, with 5 butts of blue coarse cloth, and certain coarse linen-cloth for negroes' shirts, which goods were divided among our fleet.

The 4th of May we had sight of our pinnace and the *admiral's* shallop, which had taken three Portugal caravels, whereof they had sent two away and kept the third.

The 2nd of June we had sight of S. Michael. The third day, in the morning, we sent our small pinnace, which was of some 24 tons, with the small caravel which we had taken, to range the road of all the islands to see if they could get anything in the same, appointing them to meet us W.S.W., twelve leagues from Fayal. Their going from us was to no purpose. They missed coming to us where we appointed, as also we missed them, when we had great cause to have used them.

The 13th of June we met with a mighty carrack of the East Indies, called the *Five Wounds*. The *May-flower* was in fight with her before night. I, in the *Samson*, fetched her up in the evening; and I commanded to give her the broadside, as we term it, while I stood very heedfully prying to discover her strength, that I might give counsel to board her in the night when the *admiral* came up to us. And, as I remember, at the very first shot she discharged at us, I was shot in a little above the belly, whereby I

was made unserviceable for a good while after, without touching any other for that night. Yet by means of an honest, true-hearted man whom I had with me, one Captain Grant, nothing was neglected. Until midnight, when the *admiral* came up, the *May-flower* and the *Samson* never left by turns to ply her with their great ordnance; but then Captain Cave wished us to stay till morning, at which time each one of us should give her three bouts with our great ordnance, and so should clap her aboard. But indeed it was long lingered in the morning (until ten of the clock) before we attempted to board her.

The *admiral* laid her aboard in the midship; the *May-flower* coming up in the quarter, as it should seem, to lie at the stern of the *admiral* on the larboard side. The captain of the said *May-flower* was slain at the first coming up, whereby the ship fell to the stern of the out-licar of the carrack, which (being a piece of timber) so wounded her foresail that they said they could come no more to fight. I am sure they did not, but kept aloof from us. The *Samson* went aboard on the bow, but having not room enough, our quarter lay on the *Exchange's* bow, and our bow on the carrack's bow.

The *Exchange* also at the first coming had her captain shot into both the legs, the one whereof he never recovered, so he for that present was not able to do his office; and in his absence he had not any that would undertake to lead out his company to enter upon the enemy. My friend, Captain Grant, did lead my men on the carrack's side, which, being not manfully backed by the *Exchange's* men, and his

forces being small, made the enemy bolder than he would have been. Thereby I had six men presently slain, and many more hurt, which made them that remained unhurt return aboard, and they would never more give the assault. I say not but some of the *Exchange's* men did very well, and many more (no doubt) would have done the like, if there had been any principal man to have put them forward, and to have brought all the company to the fight, and not to have run into corners themselves. But I must needs say that their ship was as well provided for defence as any that I have seen.

The Portugals, peradventure encouraged by our slack working, played the men, and had barricades made, where they might stand without any danger of our shot. They plied us also very much with fire, so that most of our men were burnt in some place or other ; and while our men were putting out the fire, they would ever be plying them with small shot or darts. This unusual casting of fire did much dismay many of our men, and made them draw back as they did. When we had not men to enter, we plied our great ordnance much at them as high up as they might be mounted, for otherwise we did them little harm ; and by shooting a piece out of our forecastle, being close by her, we fired a mat on her beakhead. This more and more kindled, and ran from thence to the mat on the bowsprit, and from the mat up to the wood of the bowsprit, and thence to the topsail-yard, which fire made the Portugals abaft in the ship to stagger and to make show of parley. But they that had the charge

before, encouraged them, making show that it might easily be put out, and that it was nothing. Whereupon again they stood stiffly to their defence.

Anon the fire grew so strong that I saw it was beyond all help, although she had been already yielded to us. Then we desired to be off from her, but had little hope to obtain our desire ; nevertheless we plied water very much to keep our ship well. Indeed I made little other reckoning for the ship, myself, and divers hurt men, than to have ended there with the carrack, but most of our people might have saved themselves in boats.

And when my care was most, by God's providence only, by the burning asunder of our spritsail-yard with ropes and sail and the ropes about the spritsail-yard of the carrack, whereby we were fast entangled, we fell apart, with burning of some of our sails which we had then on board. The *Exchange* also, being farther from the fire, afterward was more easily cleared, and fell off from abaft. And as soon as God had put us out of danger, the fire got into the forecastle, where, I think, was store of Benjamin and such other like combustible matter, for it flamed and ran over all the carrack at an instant. The Portugals leapt overboard in great numbers. Then I sent Captain Grant with the boat, with leave to use his own discretion in saving of them. So he brought me aboard two gentlemen and three men of the inferior sort. Only these two we clothed and brought into England ; the rest we set all on shore in the Isle of Flores, except some negroes.

This fight was an open one off the sound between

Fayal and Pico, six leagues to the southward. The people whom we saved, told us that the cause why they would not yield, was because the carrack was for the king, and that she had all the goods belonging to the king in the country for that year in her, and that the captain of her was in favour with the king, and at his return into the Indies should have been viceroy there. And withal this ship was nothing at all pestered neither within board nor without, and was more like a ship of war than otherwise ; moreover, she had the ordnance of a carrack that was cast away at Mozambique, and the company of her, together with the company of another carrack that was cast away a little to the eastwards of the Cape of Buena Esperanza. Yet through sickness which they caught at Angola, where they watered, they say they had not above 150 white men, but negroes a great many. They likewise affirmed that they had three noblemen and three ladies in her, but we found them to differ in most of their talk.

All this day and all the night she burned, but the next morning her powder, which was lowest, being sixty barrels, blew her abroad, so that most of the ship did swim in parts above the water. Some of them say that she was bigger than the *Madre de Dios*, and some that she was less ; but she was much undermasted and undersailed. Yet she went well for a ship that was so foul.

AN EXCELLENT SONG ON THE WINNING OF
CALES* BY THE ENGLISH.

*Cadiz was captured June 21, 1596. Howard was Admiral,
Essex General, and Raleigh in the party.*

LONG had the proud Spaniard advanced to conquer
us,

Threatening our country with fire and sword,
Often preparing their navy most sumptuous
With all the provision that Spain could afford.
Dub-a-dub, dub! thus strike the drums;
Tan-ta-ra, ta-ta-ra, Englishmen comes!

To the seas presently went our Lord Admiral,
With knights courageous and captains full good;
The Earl of Essex, a prosperous General,
With him prepared to pass the salt flood.
Dub-a-dub, dub, etc.

At Plymouth speedily took they ship valiantly;
Braver ships never were seen under sail;
With their fair colours spread and streamers o'er
their head,

Now, bragging Spaniards, take heed of your tail.
Dub-a-dub, dub, etc.

Unto Cales cunningly came we most happily,
Where the King's navy did securely ride,
Being upon their back, piercing their butts of sack,
Ere that the Spaniard our coming descry'd.

* Cales = Cadiz.

Tan-ta-ra, ta-ra-ra, Englishmen comes !
 Bounce-a-bounce, bounce-a-bounce, off went the guns !

Great was the crying, running, and riding
 Which at that season was made at that place ;
 Then beacons were fired as need was required.
 To hide their great treasure they had little space,
 As they cried, " Englishmen comes ! "

There you might see the ships how they were fired
 first,
 And how the men drowned themselves in the sea,
 That you might hear them cry, wail, and weep
 piteously,
 When as they saw no shift to escape thence away.
 Dub-a-dub, dub, etc.

.
 The Earl of Essex, most valiant and hardy,
 With horsemen and footmen marched towards the
 town.

The enemies which saw them, full greatly affrighted,
 Did fly for their safeguard, and durst not come down.
 Dub-a-dub, dub, etc.

" Now," quoth the noble Earl, " courage, my soldiers
 all !

Fight, and be valiant. The spoil you shall have,
 And well rewarded all, from the great to the small ;
 But look to the women and children you save."
 Dub-a-dub, dub, etc.

The Spaniards at that sight saw 'twas in vain to
 fight,
 Hung up their flags of truce, yielding up the town.

We marched in presently, decking the walls on high
With our English colours which purchased renown.
Dub-a-dub, dub, etc.

.

Thus Cales was taken, and our brave general
Marched to the market-place. There he did stand ;
There many prisoners of good account were took.
Many craved mercy, and mercy they found.
Dub-a-dub, dub, etc.

When, as our general saw they delayed time,
And would not ransom the town as they said,
With their fair wainscots, their presses and bedsteads,
Their joint-stools and tables a fire we made.
And when the town burnt in a flame,
With tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra-rara, from thence we came.

HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

1545. Birth of Drake.
1553. Accession of "Bloody" Mary, and restoration of Romanism—its most famous victims being Ridley, Latimer, and Cranmer, all of whom died at the stake.
1558. Loss of Calais, death of Mary, and accession of Elizabeth, whose work was to undo the evils of the past misrule and religious war, and to make England respected abroad. For this, in spite of her vanity, bad temper, and love of intrigue, she was fitted by her caution, courage, and strong will.
1559. Her first parliament passed an Act of Supremacy, by which penalties were enacted against any one who tried to maintain in England the authority of any foreign prince or prelate; and Philip of Spain retaliated, on behalf of himself and the Pope, by introducing the Inquisition into the Netherlands.
1567. The determined opposition of the Dutch to the Holy Office gave Philip an excuse for sending against them a large army under the Duke of Alva, whose inhuman cruelty has made his name a by-word among all nations. About 30,000 Flemish weavers fled from it to England, and introduced woollen and silk industries into the country.
1570. Elizabeth secretly sent help to the Dutch; and so the Pope excommunicated her, and absolved her subjects from their allegiance.
1572. This was followed by the massacre of 100,000 Protestants in France by the order of Catherine de Medicis on St. Bartholomew's Day, August 24th; and this forced Elizabeth to put herself at the head of the Protestant cause, while at Rome the Pope ordered a special *Te Deum* to be sung in honour of the glorious event. His rejoicings were cut short by the return of Drake from his victorious expedition to Nombre de Dios.
1573. This was followed by the successful attack of 24 small Dutch ships on 30 huge Spanish galleons, an event which marks the birth of the Dutch Navy; and in the next year William the Silent relieved the Siege of Leyden by cutting the dikes and letting in the North Sea over the land.
1579. Further encouraged by an army of 5000 English volunteers and half-a-million of English gold, the Northern provinces of Holland formed themselves into the Union of Utrecht, which was the foundation of the Dutch Republic.
1580. Drake arrived home from his famous voyage of circumnavigation (with an incredible amount of plunder), to find that Philip had just conquered Portugal, and had thus acquired the very valuable addition to his navy of at least a dozen splendid Portuguese men-of-war. At the same time the Jesuits, headed

by two murderous scoundrels named Campion and Parsons, landed in England, and began the series of attempts to assassinate Elizabeth, the most dangerous of which were known as "Throgmorton's Plot" and "The Babington Conspiracy."

- 1584.** Similar attempts were made on the life of William the Silent, the other great enemy of Rome and Spain; and eventually he was assassinated by a villain called Gerard, whom Philip had induced to do the deed by a bribe of 25,000 ducats.
- 1586.** Elizabeth, convinced at last that it was no use temporizing with Spain, let loose her Sea-Dogs, and Drake alone, in a single voyage, captured the three chief cities of the Spanish main and the West Indies—St. Iago, Cartagena, and St. Domingo.
- 1587.** The execution of Mary Queen of Scots removed the only Romanist who had any claim to be Elizabeth's successor, and gave Philip one more reason for revenge. If he had conquered the island before, it would only have been for Mary; but after her death all the victor's spoils would be his, and his alone. For the next few months the ports of Spain, Portugal, Naples, and Sicily, rang with preparations for the "Invincible Armada"; but Drake's sudden descent on Cadiz, and his destruction there of 10,000 tons of shipping, caused the expedition to be put off for a year.
- 1588.** In the following spring the Armada was at last ready to start. It comprised 130 vessels, half of which were galleons of the largest size; and it carried about 8000 seamen—too few, and nearly 20,000 soldiers—far too many. The ships were unsound and very badly provisioned, the sailors were only half-trained, and the admiral—the Duke of Medina Sidonia—"hardly knew a mast from an anchor." He was accompanied, however, by the best seamen of Spain, Recalde, Oquendo, and Leyra; but his artillery was much inferior to that of the English.

The English ships were individually much smaller than the Spanish, but they were rather more numerous, much more seaworthy, and immensely superior in their crews and artillery; and they were led by the finest seamen in the world—including Drake, Hawkins, and Frobisher.

The Armada left Corunna on July 12th, and was sighted off the Lizard on July 19th; but the Duke had resolved not to fight until he had joined forces with his colleague, the Duke of Parma, in Flanders. This foolish decision gave the English an immense advantage, of which they made full use. For a whole week the Armada rolled up the English Channel, pestered by the lighter and better-armed vessels of Lord Howard's fleet; and by the time it reached Calais, though few ships had been lost, the whole Armada was demoralized, and the crews had suffered terribly from the English broadsides.

At Calais the Duke received the unpleasant news that Parma's reinforcements were so closely blockaded in the Flemish ports by a Dutch fleet that they could not join him.

1588. and so he anchored off Calais to wait and recruit. But the same night the English admiral suddenly launched a number of fire-ships amongst his crowded vessels, and a scene of awful and fatal confusion followed. Some vessels ran ashore, others were burnt, others ran one another down, and others were cut off by the English. Desultory fighting went on for three days, more ships being sunk, burnt, driven ashore, and cut off. At last a strong gale sprang up from the south, and the remnants of the Armada fled before it northwards, the English fleet being unable to pursue it from want of food and of powder; but pursuit was unnecessary.

The only way home for the wretched Spaniards was by the north of Scotland, and "the stars in their courses fought against them"; wild storm and ignorance of those seas caused vessel after vessel to be cast away on the cliffs of the Orkneys, the Hebrides, Connaught, and Kerry, and eventually only 53 ships out of the original 130 won their way back to Spain.

Everyone realized that the Armada had perished before a power mightier than that of man. "There was never anything pleased me better," wrote Drake, "than seeing the enemy flying with a southerly wind to the northwards;" "I sent you to fight against men," said Philip to his defeated admiral, "and not with the wind"; and the medal which Elizabeth struck in memory of the victory bore the motto:

"God blew with His wind, and they were scattered."

1589. This overwhelming blow to Spain and the Pope was followed by the deaths of the weak king of France and his infamous mother, Catherine de Medicis; and thus Henry of Navarre, the head of the Huguenots, became king of France.
1596. The English navy continued to make havoc of Spanish shipping everywhere, and finally a naval expedition, under Lord Howard and the Earl of Essex, repeated at Cadiz with even greater success Drake's "singeing" operations; the town was taken, its arsenal—the largest in Spain—was destroyed, and the larger part of the Spanish fleet was burnt. But all this could not compensate for the loss of Drake, who died of dysentery off the Mosquito Gulf on January 27th, and there, a league off shore, he lies in his leaden coffin till the sea gives up her dead.

NOTES.

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19. **galley.** Galleys were single-decked vessels rowed by 50 oars (25 each side), about 100 feet long. They had platforms both fore and aft, with 'castles' on them; the fore-castle carried the main battery (of 5 guns), and the aft-castle gave shelter to the officers in navigating and fighting the vessel. Though they depended chiefly upon their oars, they had two or three masts with lateen sails. They carried from 150 to 250 rowers, 40 sailors, and 58 soldiers.
20. **target,** a small shield.
21. **bills,** were a kind of battle-axe or hatchet with a point hooked like the *bill* of a bird.
halbards were pole-axes with heavy daggers attached to them.
22. **road, i.e.** roadstead, a place where ships may *ride* at anchor. The word is used constantly in this sense in these extracts.
26. **glaives** were 'swords'; cf. Lat. *gladius*.
27. **ducats** were originally 'coins struck by a *duke*.' A silver ducat was worth about 4s. 6d., and a gold one about 9s.
Saul; cf. 1 Samuel, xv. 9.
29. **Israelites**; cf. Exodus, xiv. 21. **Jericho**; cf. Joshua, vi. 20.
Daniel; cf. Daniel, vi. 20. **three children**; cf. Daniel, iii. 19.
33. **amethyst and beryl, i.e.,** watery-purple and sea-green.
34. **admiral and vice-admiral** were names then applied to the vessels rather than to the senior officers who were on board them.
Isle of Sand, i.e., Sable Island, off the coast of Cape Breton Island, known as "The sailors' grave."
frigates were originally the tenders of the Mediterranean galleys, and had one mast and about ten oars each side. Being fast and handy, they became the cruisers of the galley fleet, and thus their name was adopted for the new type of 'frigate.' The latter had three masts, and guns on two decks, and were built by the Spaniards specially for the West Indian trade, where their speed enabled them to elude the English cruisers.
35. **men** to the number of nearly 100 souls. See previous extract.
38. **Grando Bay, S.W. Newfoundland.**
St. John de Luz (or *St. Jean de Luz*) is in the extreme S.W. of France.
39. **frigate,** a little 'tub' of only *ten tons*!—called *The Squirrel*.
41. **circumstance, i.e.,** minute detail. **bonum omen,** a good omen.
45. **south, i.e.,** in the longitude of the Azores (25° W.), but in the latitude of England, which is about 15° (1000 miles) farther north than the Azores.

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45. **Castor and Pollux**, or St. Elmo's fire, the appearance of a spray of electric light at the top of masts, spires, or any pointed object. Castor and Pollux were regarded by the Greeks as 'sons of Zeus,' and were given divine honours as the patrons of travellers at sea.
46. **flaw**, wind (Lat. *flare*, 'to blow').
47. **Jewry**, the land of the Jews—Palestine.
49. **pinnacle**, any small kind of oared vessel, which was not actually a ship's boat, *e.g.*, a tender or despatch-boat; but a 'ship' on p. 75.
- corrigidor**, the governor of a large district; *cf.* p. 52.
51. **caliver**, a kind of musket, so named from its *calibre* or 'bore.'
54. **Toledo**, in Spain,—which still manufactures sword-blades—gave its name to the old Spanish rapier. *Cf.* *currant* from *Corinth*, *bayonet* from *Bayonne*, *calico* from *Calicut*.
- Ave** is a short form of *Ave, Maria* ('Hail, Mary!'), the title of a prayer in the Romish Church. *Cf.* *Credo* ('I believe')—the Belief, and *Pater Noster* ('Our Father')—the Lord's Prayer.
- Medina**. See p. 183.
- Quill'd her ruff**. See picture, p. 18.
55. **Effingham**, *i.e.* Lord Howard of Effingham—the owner being called by the name of his land. He was the English High Admiral.
56. **Levant**, the eastern part of the Mediterranean—so called because, to the Romans, the sun rose over it (Lat. *levare*, 'to rise').
- Incorporation**, Turkey Trading Company.
57. **Morea**, the southern half of Greece, so called because of its resemblance to a 'mulberry-leaf' (Gk. *Morea*).
58. **ordnance**, *i.e.*, heavy guns.
59. **John Andrea Doria**, one of the famous Genoese family of sailors, the most famous of whom—Andrea Doria—had died, at a very great age, in 1560.
67. **culverins** differed from 'cannons' proper only in having greater length in proportion to bore, and having a smaller bore. The largest cannon (or cannon royal) had a bore of $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches and a length of 13 feet. The largest culverin had the same length with a bore of only $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches. The smallest cannon (or demi-cannon) had a bore of $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches with a length of 10 feet.
74. **boot**, 'good' (*cf.* 'good, better, best').
75. **bark**, *i.e.*, any small swift-sailing ship, which could be worked with oars in case of need. Such vessels in Drake's time did the work done by frigates in Nelson's time as "the eyes of a fleet."
- sumach**, a shrub used for dye (yellow), varnish, and medicine.
- ensign**, properly a banner hung from a pole. The British 'White Ensign' now always has the red cross of St. George on it.
76. **main-top**, *i.e.*, small platform round the top of the *main* mast.
- Armada**, literally, any 'war-fleet,' or simply 'men-of-war.'
- C. Blanco**, on the African west coast, just below the Tropic of Cancer.
- caravel**, any light sailing-boat, sometimes used for despatches.
- degrees**, *i.e.*, of latitude north of the equator.

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78. **carrack** was the largest kind of merchant vessel. When provided with 'castles' fore and aft, it was often used as a great ship or ship-of-the-line.
- galleon** was the specially Spanish name for a great ship or ship-of-the-line, but the name was used in England as well as in Spain, though the Spanish galleons had loftier stems and sterns than the English. Compared with a modern clipper, these galleons were slow and unwieldy; but they were a very great improvement on their own predecessors. They were at first simply merchantmen fast enough and strong enough to defy any ordinary pirate, but were very soon adopted as the main type of fighting vessel. They had three masts, of which the foremast was almost always square-rigged, while the main and the mizzen were generally lateen-rigged.
80. **Drake's Drum** is written in the dialect which Drake himself spoke.
- Nombre Dios**, on the Mosquito Gulf in the Gulf of Mexico.
- Plymouth Hoe** is a bold rocky ridge which separates the Sound from the real harbour. On it now stands a very fine statue of Drake. **Sound**, Plymouth Sound.
81. **General**. The title *admiral* had been introduced into England as early as Edward III.'s reign, but it did not become common (except for the leading *ship* of a squadron) till the next century.
82. **Middleburg**, in the island of Walcheren, S.W. of Holland.
- Raguza**, on the Dalmatian coast of the Adriatic.
84. **scanted**, blew a-beam—*i.e.*, on one side.
85. **flyboats**, store-ships of about 50 tons, armed with half-a-dozen small guns.
89. **waved a main**. Apparently the usual custom was for the admiral to challenge the enemy's admiral by hoisting his flag at the main (mast-head), and no captain was allowed to attack an admiral until his own admiral had had a chance of doing so.
90. **cast pieces**. Guns were cast in iron, brass, and bronze. They were also made of wrought-iron bars clamped together with rings, which were forced on while they were red-hot.
- falchion**, a short curved sword (Lat. *falx*, 'a sickle').
- Flemings**, Dutch ships from Flanders.
94. **Mexico**. It was the dependence of Spain on the wealth of Central America for fitting out the Armada that really justified the English attacks on the West Indian trade.
- Castile** was entirely inland; but from the importance of its two areas (Old and New Castile) its name came to be used generally for Spain, and *Castilian* for *Spanish*.
- Aurigny** is the French name for Alderney.
- many a mile**. It actually stretched over seven miles.
- van**, for *vanguard* (Fr. *avant-garde*, 'fore-guard').
- Pinta**. There was no important ship of this name actually in the Armada, but it was the name of one of the three vessels which went with Columbus on his famous voyage of discovery in 1492.

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94. **Edgecumbe**, a hill opposite Devonport on the estuary of the Tamar.
95. **halberdiers**, sergeants of infantry and dragoons armed with halberds; cf. note on p. 21.
- yeomen**, free men below the rank of gentlemen.
- behoves**, *it* behoves or 'befits.'
- Grace**. Her *Majesty* was quite a new title in Elizabeth's time.
- blazon**, the royal arms of England on the flag, on which the figure of the crowned lion had the French lilies under his paw. The presence of the lilies at all on the English coat-of-arms was in allusion to the territory in France formerly held by English sovereigns, of which the last piece (Calais) had just been lost by Queen Mary.
- Picard**, of Picardy, where the battle of Crécy was fought in 1346.
- Bohemia's plume**. The blind King of Bohemia—whose badge of three ostrich feathers, with the motto *Ich dien* ('I serve'), is now used by the Prince of Wales—fought at Crécy.
- Genoa's bow**. There were 15,000 Genoese cross-bowmen in the French army. Their clumsy cross-bows were so difficult to keep dry in comparison with the English long-bows, that they could not be used properly; and the French, thinking that the Genoese were traitors, turned on them and slew hundreds.
- Caesar's shield**. *Caesar* was the title, and the eagle was the emblem, of the old Roman emperors; and both had been assumed by Charles IV., son of the King of Bohemia, who had been made 'Emperor of the Romans' by the Pope, and who fought at Crécy.
- Agincourt**, the scene of Henry V.'s victory over the French in 1415.
- semper eadem**, 'always the same' (Lat.), was Elizabeth's motto.
96. **scroll**, the band on the coat-of-arms that bore the motto.
- bounds**, boundary, between England and Scotland.
- St. Michael's Mount**, a rock (crowned with a small chapel) in Mount's Bay, near Penzance.
- Mendips**. Lead mines have been worked in the Mendip Hills for centuries.
- Longleat**, the residence of the Marquis of Bath, in Wiltshire.
- Cranbourne**, one of the homes of the Marquis of Salisbury, in Dorsetshire.
- Stonehenge**, some Druidical remains on Salisbury Plain, on which all the upland ranges in the south of England converge, and which was therefore a great centre of communication (along the ranges) in early times.
- Beaulieu**, a village in the New Forest, Hampshire.
- Clifton**, a suburb of Bristol.
97. **Whitehall** was one of Elizabeth's royal palaces, in London.
- Richmond Hill**, in Surrey, commands one of the widest views in the whole of the Thames valley, and was therefore a splendid site for a beacon; cf. 'Stonehenge.'
- Tower**, *i.e.*, of London. **wards**, divisions of the city.
- Wild Blackheath**, because it was the rendezvous for highwaymen—where all the roads from the east converge on London.

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97. **Hampstead Heath** occupies a position north of London somewhat similar to that of Richmond Hill in the west.
98. **The Peak**, in Derbyshire, overlooks the valley of the *Derwent* (Darwin). **Malvern Beacon** is very nearly 1400 feet high, and commands a magnificent view of the lower Severn basin. The Wrekin is nearly as high, and commands a splendid view of the upper Severn basin.
- fane**, cathedral (Lat. *fanum*, 'a temple'). Ely also commands a very wide view across 'the Bedford Level' of the fens.
- Belvoir Castle**, in Leicestershire, the seat of the Duke of Rutland, commands a 30-mile view of the Trent basin.
- Gaunt's Pile**, *i.e.* Lancaster Castle, which had been restored by John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, in the time of Edward III., and which Elizabeth had had specially fortified against the Armada.
99. **Recalde**, the best seaman in the Spanish fleet. He was Vice-Admiral of the Biscay squadron, and commanded the rear-guard of the Armada, where he fought like a hero. He knew the British waters well, and was thus able to carry his ship safely back to Corunna—after a terrible voyage; but he died two days after he landed, heart-broken with shame and misery.
101. **Bulls**, papal edicts. So called because they were sealed with leaden seals (Lat. *bullæ*, 'a leaden knob').
- Cœna Domini**, the Lord's Supper.
- gallies** were a compromise between galleys and galleons, but became less and less dependent on their oars and more and more dependent on their sails. These four in the Armada came from Naples, and carried 700 men apiece—130 sailors, 270 soldiers, and 300 slaves-of-the-oar. See picture, p. 94.
- Dons**, *i.e.* noblemen (Latin, *dominus*).
- Mewstone**, a rock south-east of Plymouth Sound.
102. **Amyas Leigh**, the hero of Kingsley's *Westward Ho!* from which this extract is compiled.
- punctillos**, little points of ceremony (Latin, *punctum*).
- buena guerra?** *i.e.* 'What's the good of talking?'
103. **Don Guzman**, Leigh's greatest enemy. Guzman was the family name of Medina Sidonia.
- lanterns**, out astern, for the ships to steer after one another by.
- Howard** was certainly *not* a Papist, as Kingsley (and many others) thought.
104. **Needles**, rocks at the west end of the Isle of Wight.
106. **St. James**, in Spanish, *St. Iago*. See p. 118, l. 5.
- Paynims**, another form of *Pagan*, with special reference to Muhammedans, who are not—strictly speaking—'heathen.'
107. **Baal's on Carmel**. 1 Kings, xviii. 27. **roundel**, a circle.
- Etesian** ('periodical') gales are, properly, north winds drawn off the cool Mediterranean in summer into the heated Sahara.
- accolade** (Latin, *ad-collum*, 'to the neck'), the sword-stroke on the shoulder by which knighthood is conferred.

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109. **Salamis**, the scene of the tremendous victory gained by the Athenian navy over the Persian off the coast of Attica in 480 B.C.
Guises, *i.e.* the French generally—led by the Duke of Guise.
110. **Piedmontese**. The Waldenses of Piedmont in 1571 had formed a 'Union of Valleys' to protect themselves from the vile cruelty of Rome and her Holy Inquisition.
Magdeburg, after heroic defence (2000 against 25,000), was taken and burnt to the ground by Tilly in 1631, and 36,000 Protestants were put to death.
112. **Jenebelli**, or Gianibelli, was an Italian, who blew up a great bridge (which the Duke of Parma had built across the Scheldt below Antwerp) by a kind of 'torpedo.' The explosion killed 1000 of Parma's men, and knocked the Duke himself senseless.
114. **hoy**, a Dutch sloop. **drumbler**, a 'tub,' literally 'sluggard.'
Oquenda, or Oquendo, 'the Terror of the Turks,' was commodore of the Guipuscoa squadron in the Armada. Like Recalde, he was an excellent seaman, and brought his vessel safe home to San Sebastian; but he, too, died directly he landed—also 'heart-broken with shame and misery.'
- Evangelist—Deacon**, in reference to the work of St. Matthew and St. Philip amongst the early disciples.
117. **Neptune**, the god of the sea in the old Roman worship.
118. **Flaccus**, *i.e.*, his Horace.
bowl. It is said that Hawkins and Drake were playing bowls when the news of the Armada's approach reached them, and that they went on with their game as if nothing had happened.
Bacchus, the Roman god of wine.
hang, hang up as a votive offering. **or**, *ere*.
Gloriana, *i.e.*, Elizabeth, who liked to be called by this name.
119. **Limehouse**, part of London.
125. **loom**, a wind in which they could both row and sail.
126. **falcon** was species of culverin (cf. note on p. 67), about 7 feet long, with a 2½ inch bore.
spring has the same sense as when used of a cricket-bat (sprung).
For *loof* = paddle; cf. note on p. 169.
offing, the part of the sea *off*, *i.e.*, away from, the shore; 'To the offing' = seaward.
127. **Terra firma**, the mainland of America.
128. **furniture**, posts and weapons.
129. **Spanish Point**, on the west coast of Ireland, where thousands of Spaniards lost their lives, being massacred by Irish kerns after their galleons had been wrecked. Eight thousand perished between the Giant's Causeway and Dingle Bay, eleven hundred corpses being washed up on a single stretch of sand in Sligo Bay; cf. 'The Bloody Foreland,' and 'Spanish Head' in the Isle of Man.
134. **dresssing**, directing (Lat. *dirigo*, 'I direct').
hulks, ordinary cargo vessels.
135. **at large**, from a distance—without attempting to board.

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149. **stanneries** are the tin-districts (Lat. *stannum*, 'tin').
152. **South Cape**, *i.e.*, Cape St. Vincent. **Biscaine**, ship of Biscay.
S. Lucar, at the mouth of the Guadalquivir.
livre (from Latin, *libra*, 'a pound-weight'), an old French coin, which represents the modern *franc* (10d.).
158. **Easterling**, a native of any country lying to the *east*, but especially applied in later times to traders from the Baltic.
degrees, *i.e.*, of latitude, = about 140 miles.
159. **cannon-perier**, a light, large-bore, short-range gun, intended for shooting stones, fire-balls, etc. The usual size was 6 inch bore, with a length of 3 or 4 foot.
163. **damasks** were figured stuffs, in distinction from *taffetas*, or plainly woven stuffs.
canopies were rich coverings for thrones and chairs of state—literally, 'mosquito-curtains' (Gk. *konops*, 'a mosquito').
diaper is figured linen.
164. **orlop**, the under-deck, on which cables, etc., were stowed.
spar-deck, the topmost, or weather deck, which now stretches flush from stem to stern.
168. **Barbary States** were Tunis, Algeria, and Marocco.
36 degrees, *i.e.*, the latitude of Gibraltar.
Quicksilver. Spain has been for centuries the main source of the mercury supplied to the whole world—from the famous mines of Almaden (in the south of New Castile), which gave their name to the rich mine of New Almaden in California.
169. **kept our loof**, *i.e.*, kept to windward. *Loof* or *luff* was literally the large paddle used to assist the helm in keeping the ship towards the wind.
170. **Castile and Leon**, two of the oldest provinces of Spain.
indulgences, remissions, to repentant sinners, of punishments in Purgatory.
Missal, a book used at *Mass*, *i.e.* the Sacrament in the Romish Church.
quintal, hundred-weight (Lat. *centum*, 'a hundred').
real, a small Spanish coin ($5 = 1/$), so called because it was the *royal* unit of taxation.
fardels, bundles, literally, 'bales of coffee.'
breviary, 'summary' of devotions (Lat. *brevis*, 'short').
171. **Spain—Portugal**. The union of Portugal with Spain had taken place in 1580, so that the whole peninsula had become a single kingdom, including both 'Roman' (Portuguese and Spanish) and 'Pre-Roman' (Basque) people.
Toledo and Granada were respectively the Castilian and Moorish capitals.
Don Pedro—da Valdez, whose fate, "in a principal galleon of Seville," is told by Kingsley in *Westward Ho* (ch. xxxi.).
Parma was in command of the land forces, the Duke of Medina Sidonia being in command of the fleet.

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174. **shallop.** The word *shallop* is another form of *sloop*, but in Drake's time the name was simply the Spanish-Netherlands equivalent for the English *pinnace*.
Fayal, one of the Azores.
175. **larboard**, the old name for the left side of a ship looking bow-wards, was changed to *port* because the word was so liable to be confused with *starboard* (*i.e.*, the *steering* side).
177. **Benjamin**, or *benzoin*, is a kind of frankincense or balsam.
178. **Pico**, one of the Azores, containing a famous volcano more than 7000 feet high.
Buena Esperanza, *i.e.*, Good Hope.
179. **Comes**. There was an old-fashioned plural ending in *-es*; but there is probably an intentional mistake, cf. p. 180, l. 7.
Lord Admiral, probably Raleigh, though Lord Howard of Effingham, also accompanied the expedition.
Sack, or *sec*, was any *dry* (Lat. *siccus*) wine, especially sherry, for which Cadiz has always been the great shipping port.

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